OFFICIAL REPORT.
George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says:
"THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

Our subscribers are requested to note the fact that the coupons for part 5th of the series is now running.

ESTABLISHED 1833. MONDAY, JANUARY 1, 1894. PRICE TWO CENTS.

The Balance Of Our Cloaks Must Go If Prices Will Make Them.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

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Leikauf Bros. & Bash
PACKING HOUSE,
Foot of Hanover Street. Take East Main Street Car.
Whole Hogs, Beef by the quarter, Leaf Lard, Spare Ribs, Pork Cuttings, Pigs Feet, Back Bones, Beef and Hog Casings. Liver given away.

WE WILL SELL WHAT
HOLIDAY GOODS
WE HAVE LEFT
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WM. MEYER & BRO.,
NO. 34 CALHOUN STREET,

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DENTIST.
Parlors, 24, 25, 26 and 27, Pixley-Long Building.
TAKE ELEVATOR.

- 20 Per Cent. Off On
- Men's Suits,
- Boys' Suits,
- Overcoats,
- Pants,
- Hats,
- Caps,
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- Shirts.
- Don't Miss
- This Oportunity.

J. G. THIEME & SON.
Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The Chief Executive Residence Open to the Public.

In the Midst of Rare Tropical Plants and Flowers the President Exchanges Greetings With Callers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—New Years opened bright and clear, with more snap and crispness in the air than during all of holiday week. The day is more generally observed here than in most cities, and while the custom of keeping open house is falling into desuetude with the more fashionable set, official society observes the custom, and in many homes parties were made up to receive all callers. These receptions, however, do not begin till afternoon, and the event of the morning and early afternoon was the presidential reception at the white house. The executive mansion had been made especially attractive for the occasion.

The floral decorations were tasteful, but not elaborate. Festoons of smilax were everywhere in elaborate profusion from the freizes on the walls, from gas and electric light fixtures, and in the window embrasures. In the state dining room, potted palms were placed. In the red room a row of Chinese primroses stood on the mantelpiece backed by green plants.

Palms were clustered before the fireplace and the corners of the room. The blue room, in which the president and the reception party stood, showed the brightest flower effects. The daylight was wholly shut out of this room and the great chandelier, with its glittering crystal pendants, was all ablaze. Before the window to the southward were grouped palms and plants, the gorgeous scarlet leaves of the Christmas plant being the conspicuous feature. On the mantel piece to the westward were Chinese prim roses again. The shelf on the other side of the room was a bank of bright flowers, roses, lilies, carnations, tulips and white hyacinthes. The east room decorations were confined to greens, with a few Chinese prim roses peeping from recesses here and there.

The official program for the president's reception was as follows: At 11 a. m. the president received the vice president, the members of the cabinet and the diplomatic corps.

At 11:15 a. m., the chief justice, the associate justices of the supreme court of the United States, the judges of the court of appeals, and the judges of the supreme court of the District of Columbia.

At 11:25 a. m., senators, representatives and delegates in congress, the commissioners of the District of Columbia and the judicial officers of the district, ex-members of the cabinet and ex-ministers of the United States.

At 11:40 a. m., the officers of the army and navy and the marine corps.

At 12 m., the regents and the secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, their commissioner, the interstate commissioner of commerce, the assistant secretaries of the departments, the assistant postmaster general, the solicitor general, the assistant attorneys general, the commissioner of labor, the heads of the bureaus of the several departments and the president of Columbian Institute for the deaf and dumb.

At 12:15 p. m., the Associated Veterans of the war of 1846, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Loyal Legion, and the members of the Oldest Inhabitant Association of the District of Columbia.

At 12:30 p. m., reception of citizens, which terminated at 2 p. m.

The arrangements for the reception were interrupted about 10 o'clock by an untoward incident which fortunately occurred at an hour when it could not mar the reception. A mild mannered elderly woman, evidently of unbalanced mind, arrived early at the house, with the announcement that she was there to take possession. She was politely shown through the lower floors of the building by Captain Dexter, chief usher, and then quietly escorted away by a policeman.

Mr. Cleveland was first at the door through which the callers came. He grasped the hand of each one, smiling and giving a "Happy New Years," and then dexterously moving the callers on to Mrs. Cleveland and the line of cabinet ladies who extended across the blue room to the exit door on the other side. Back of the line of the cabinet ladies were two or three score of ladies and young girls, official and personal friends of Mrs Cleveland and the cabinet ladies. They took no immediate part in the reception, but their brilliant costumes and jewels formed an effective background for the official party in front. Behind the line were the wives of Chief Justice Fuller, Speaker Crisp, Maj. Gen. Schofield, Senators Gorman, Frye, Brice, Morgan, Manderson and Sherman; Representatives Reed, Wilson, Burrows, Sayres and Outhwaite. The wife of Assistant Secretary McAdoo and Misses Hanlan, sisters of Assistant Secretary Hamil, the wife of Colonel Heywood, commandant of the Marine and Private Secretary Thurber; Miss Whitney, the Misses Stevenson, Miss Brice, Miss Murphy, Miss Thomas; Mrs. A. A. Wilson, Mrs. Sunderland, the wife of the president's pastor; Miss Simms, Miss Tuckerman, Miss Sanders, Miss Leiter; Mrs. A. K. Carlisle, Miss Barry, Miss Henderson, the Misses Scott; Miss Bertha Crisp and Miss Sheffield. The gowns were exceedingly handsome and becoming. Mrs. Cleveland never looked better than in her gown of a vivid magenta moire, with a bodice of Irish point finished with an artistic mass of chiffon at the front of the bodice. The skirt was entirely without trimmings. She wore her hair parted in front and drawn back at each side into a simple knot at the back of the head, which was fastened by a gold comb. No flowers were carried. Mrs. Hoke Smith wore gray silk with bodice and sleeves of spangled sunset velvet. Mrs. Carlisle was in an elaborate costume of steel gray brocade with trimmings of pink satin and velvet of the same shade. Mrs. Lamont was in white satin touched with colors and bows of cherry velvet, which was most effective. Mrs. Bissell looked exceedingly well and no one would ever have suspected that she arose from a sick bed to attend the reception. Her gown of black velvet made with a plain, full skirt and long jacket bodice was exceedingly becoming. The throat was finished with a heavy ribbon of jet, which reached to the foot of the skirt.

Mrs. Stevenson wore a handsome gown of heliotrope velvet, the skirt plain and the jacket bodice a heavy moire of the same shade, edged with a faille chiffon.

Miss Mary Stevenson wore a gown of lilac silk with puffed satin sleeves of the same shade.

Miss Letitia Stevenson was in a girlish gown of white accordion, pleated chiffon, over white silk, finished with satin ribbons.

Miss Julia Scott, nile green brocade satin, with plain satin sleeves, from which were hung groups of crystal pendants. The bodice was finished with an artistic knot of chiffon.

Miss Letitia Scott appeared in cafe au lait changeable silk, with a wide collar, and vest of pale blue velvet finished with black satin ribbons, which were dotted with sequins. The skirt was edged with black fur.

Mrs. Gresham, a splendid reception gown of blue velvet en traine, finished with gold and heavily trimmed with point lace. The sleeves were large and full and the skirt trimmed with lengthwise bands of lace.

Mrs. Olney wore a costume of light gray moire en traine, trimmed with some handsome black lace.

Miss Thomas was in olive flowered silk trimmed with velvet of the same shade and rare lace.

Miss Mary Thomas wore white broadcloth, finished with bands of gold and a fichu of chiffon.

Miss Herbert wore white moire antique, the skirt plain and the corsage finished with chiffon embroidered with chrysanthemums, across the shoulders were tiny bands of ermine.

Miss Morton was in a handsome gown of black brocade finished with jet and a faille of black and white lace. The bodice was high with large sleeves and skirt trained.

THE RETIRED LIST.

Congress May Lessen the Number of Beneficiaries.

Judges, Army and Navy Officers Too Old for Service May Lose Their Annual Allowances.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—Three bills which were introduced by Representative Bailly, of Texas, may never be reported from the committees to which they were referred but which will be referred to different appropriation bills and will no doubt cause considerable discussion. They are those to abolish the retired list of the judiciary, the army and navy. It is not thought probable that these bills may by amendments be made a part of the judicial, army and navy appropriations bills, but they will be offered and the argument made that the retired lists costs the government about $3,000,000 a year. It will be asserted that there is no more reason why the officers of the judiciary, the army and navy should receive pay after their services with the government ceases than other officials who do not receive any larger, and in the case of government, less salary than is now received by the judges, the army and navy officers. The retired list, it was claimed, was a war measure. At the breaking out of the war, there were a number of officers both in the army and navy who were not fit for the great commands that the country demanded. It was not expedient to dismiss them from the service, because their services had been conspicuous, their connections and friends large and influential, and then a retired list was created by congress, a list which retained these men in the pay of the government and subject to army and navy regulations retaining them in honorable positions and giving no offense to them or their friends. Afterward this same recognition was extended to judges of the United States courts. While the effort is being made by Mr. Bailey and others to abolish the retired list, many other congressmen are endeavoring to ascertain some method to increase the efficiency of the navy by providing a means of more rapid retirement.

THE FINEST IN AMERICA.

The Y. M. C. A. Building in Chicago Opened Today.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—The New Young Men's Christian association building, thirteen stories high and costing $850,000, was opened today. The building is located on LaSalle just south of Madison street, and is the finest occupied by any Y. M. C. A. in America, the property being valued at $1,500,000.

The city and railroad Y. M. C. A. are holding open house this afternoon and will continue this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Redding have moved to 28 East Jefferson street.

MAPPING OUT WORK.

The Tariff Bill Will be Given Precedence in Congress.

After It is Disposed of the Financial Condition of the Government Will be Taken Into Consideration.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—It is generally agreed among democratic senators that the financial question will be allowed to remain untouched in congress until after the tariff bill shall be disposed of. Senator Voorhees, replying to a question concerning his silver bill, said that no effort whatever would be made to press it until the tariff bill should be out of the way. Then, he said, the bill would receive attention, and he thought it would prove the solution of the problem. He said he felt confident that after senators and members had an opportunity to examine it they would see its merits and put it through both houses before adjournment. Representative Bland has also said recently that he did not expect to try to get up his free coinage bill in the house until after the disposal of the tariff. There is more or less talk of Secretary Carlisle's suggestion favorable to the issuance of bonds to provide for the government deficit, but that, with other financial questions, will probably go over until after the tariff question shall be settled. There is a general feeling that primarily the tariff is of greater importance than any other question at present. There is also an undefined hope extant that by the time it becomes a law the tariff bill will be so shaped as to provide ample revenue for all the purposes of the government and thus render a bond issue unnecessary, and the belief is gaining ground that there will be a great effort to provide for the deficit in connection with the tariff bill in some way without issuing bonds. It is known that the silver men, who approve bonds, have practically appealed their cases from congress to the country, and they will be prepared to use a vote for bonds against any man who does not favor silver and to make the war all the fiercer on account of bonds. Hence there need be no surprise if the taking up of the bond proposition may be deferred so long as to render it impolitic to take it up at all.

THE REAPER'S WORK.

Judge John Bennett and J. Q. Hoover Die Suddenly.

The Former a Member of the Supreme Bench and the Latter a Well Known Newspaper Correspondent.

PIERRE, S. D., Jan. 1.—Hon. John Bennett, presiding judge of the state supreme court, died last night of heart failure. He was last November re-elected by a large majority to serve for six years and was to take his seat tomorrow. The remains were taken to his home at Clark today by a special train. Judge Bennett was born in Genesee county, New York, on March 18, 1833. In 1852 he removed to Illinois and assisted in raising the Thirteenth, Thirty-four and Seventy-fifth regiments of Illinois volunteers, was elected lieutenant colonel of the Seventy-fifth Illinois and promoted to colonel. After the close of the war he was appointed judge advocate in the regular army with jurisdiction over Mississippi and Arkansas, and was afterward elected judge of the first circuit of Arkansas and afterward to the supreme bench of that state. In 1883 he removed to Dakota, and in 1889 was elected to the supreme bench.

MASSILLON, Ohio, Jan. 1.—J. Q. Hoover, who has handled since 1871 correspondence for many newspapers besides editing the Independence here, dropped dead on the street this morning, aged forty-six. Apoplexy was the cause.

PENSION AGENT FOR INDIANA.

A Belief That Congressman McNagny Will Name the Man.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 1.—Senator Voorhees has received a large number of applications for appointment as pension agent of Indiana by telegraph. They come principally from southern Indiana. The senator will give no special consideration to the applications, for the office is conceded to the Fort Wayne congressional district, if a suitable man can be found, and under any circumstances is limited to either Martin's, Conn's or McNagny's congressional district. The fact that Congressman McNagny's democratic constituents have received so little federal patronage, influences his colleagues (Martin and Conn) to refer to him in the matter. Another reason for giving way to Fort Wayne is the fact that Colonel Zollinger, who would have been appointed, resided there. Col. I. B. McDonald, of Columbia City, whose name received some attention yesterday, and whom Senator Voorhees seemed inclined to favor, is declared by competent authorities to be no longer a probability, for good reasons, in no way uncomplimentary to him. The name of Martin Spencer, of Fort Wayne, has been mentioned favorably in some quarters. The impression prevails that Representative McNagny will be asked to recommend a democratic ex-soldier of his district for the place.

BLUFFTON IN THE FIELD.

M. M. Justus, a Prominent Citizen, Announces for Pension Agent.

BLUFFTON, Ind., Jan. 1.—One of the incidents of the day at the county central committee meeting Saturday was the springing of the name of Private M. M. Justus, a gallant soldier of the Eighty-eighth Indiana regiment, as a candidate for pension agent for Indiana. The suggestion met with the heartiest approval from everybody. Mr. Justus has a record as a soldier that never flinched, and as a democrat he has always stood at the front fighting for the triumph of the party.

WAS BORN TODAY.

The Anthony Wayne Chapter of the Sons of the Revolution

Instituted in This City on January 1, 1894—The First Chapter Organized in the State.

Robert J. Fisher, C. B. Fitch, George S. Fowler, C. E. Bond, O. B. Fitch, S. B. Brown, D. C. Fisher, Clark Fairbank, C. B. Woodworth and F. A. Newton, members of the Indiana society of the Sons of the American Revolution, met at the office of D. C. Fisher today and organized a chapter of the society in this city, it being the first chapter organized in the state of Indiana.

The society is the outgrowth of the public celebrations which took place in every part of the United States, beginning in 1876, of the 100th anniversaries of prominent events of the American revolution. The first state society was proposed at a meeting held in San Francisco, Cal., in October, 1875, and was actually organized there, July 4, 1876. A large number of societies were formed in other states in subsequent years. The national society was organized by representatives of the various state societies, at a meeting held in New York city, April 30, 1889, the 100th anniversary of the inauguration of Washington as first president of the United States, and during the great public celebration of that event. The meeting was held in the identical "long room," in Fraunces' tavern, still in existence, in which Washington bade farewell to his officers at the close of the revolution.

Any man is eligible to membership who, being of the age of twenty-one years or over and a citizen of good repute, is the lineal descendant of an ancestor, who, while at all times unfailing in his loyalty, rendered actual service in the cause of American Independence, either in the armed forces of the revolution, the minute men or the militia, or in civil office, or as a member of a Committee of Safety or Test association, or as an active and recognized patriot who performed actual service by overt acts of resistance to the authority of Great Britain.

The organization is purely patriotic and social. In no respect is it partisan, political or commercial. The members are united by a bond of patriotic and fraternal sentiment. The objects of the society are to perpetuate the memory of the men, who, by their services or sacrifices during the war of the American revolution, achieved the independence of the American people; to unite and promote fellowship among their descendants; to inspire them and the community at large with a more profound reverence for the principles of the government founded by our forefathers; to encourage historical research in relation to the American revolution; to acquire and preserve the records of the individual services of the patriots of the war as well as documents, relics and landmarks; to mark the scenes of the revolution by appropriate memorials; to celebrate the anniversaries of the prominent events of the war; to foster true patriotism; to maintain and extend the institutions of American freedom; and to carry on the purposes expressed in the preamble to the constitution of our country and the injunctions of Washington in his farewell address to the American people.

The society organized in this city adopted the name of Anthony Wayne Chapter No. 1. The name is very appropriate, as today is the 149th birthday of Gen. Anthony Wayne, the renowned soldier after whom Fort Wayne was named. General Wayne was born on the first day of January, 1745. The officers elected by this new chapter are as follows:

President—Dr. S. B. Brown.
Vice President—R. J. Fisher.
Secretary—C. B. Fitch.
Treasurer—D. C. Fisher.
Board of Managers—Clark Fairbank, C. B. Woodworth and F. A. Newton.

RECOGNIZED RATS.

Mrs. Mary Lease Denounces Kansas Executive Power.

She Tenders Her Voice and Money in the Promulgation of the People's Party Theories.

TOPEKA, Kas., Jan. 1.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease today sent the following telegram to the State Federation of Labor, in session at Leavenworth:

"President Labor Federation, care C. F. Needy, Printers' union, Leavenworth, Kas:

"I desire to join my voice with yours and tender time and money denouncing the executive power that has recognized 'rats' and scoundrels and ignored the labor organizations. The principles of the people's party are eternal and unassailable. Through it we will triumph, but the crowd betrayed the trust and cause of the people will pass out of sight by the laboring vote.

[Signed] "MARY E. LEASE,
"President Board of State Trustees."

MURDERER CAPTURED.

Snyder, the Slayer of Mrs. Cloud, in Jail.

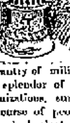
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 1.—Snyder, who murdered Mrs. Cloud in this city Saturday night, and for whom the police have been diligently searching, was captured this morning.

Mrs. Capt. Bradley is the guest of friends in Hudson, Ind.

BURIED WITH HONORS.

The Funeral of Mayor Zollinger a Large and Impressive One.

His Remains Laid to Rest in Lindenwood by Army Comrades and Fraternal Organizations.



BENEATH the bright afternoon sun of the last day in the year, midst flowers and tears, the grief of loved ones, the mourning of old army comrades and friends mingled with the pageantry of military companies and the splendor of uniformed fraternal organizations, surrounded by a vast concourse of people who for seven terms had elected him mayor of the city, and beneath the old flag which he loved so well and for which he had fought so grandly, all that was mortal of Col. Charles A. Zollinger, the soldier-citizen and mayor of Fort Wayne, was consigned to the cold and silent cemetery, and as the clods of earth dropped upon his coffin, the booming of cannon and the musketry of soldiery attested the fact that he had died a soldier and was given a soldier's burial.

It was the largest and most impressive funeral that was ever held in Fort Wayne. The morning sun had risen brightly and continued so during the day, sending its genial rays down upon the earth and warming the chilly air, so that when the hour came for the sad and solemn services to begin, the bright weather had brought thousands from all parts of the city to pay their last tribute of respect to one who in life they had know so well and honored so often.

The different organizations which were to take a part in the funeral began assembling at their respective places of meeting shortly after 12 o'clock, but it was more than an hour before they succeeded in forming and began their march from Clinton street north to Berry, west to Griffith, south to Wayne and west to the residence, 219 West Wayne street. The streets along the line of march on either side were crowded with people, and when the procession arrived at the house thousands stood awaiting its coming. The organizations in the lead, composed of the police force, fire department, city officials and military companies passed on to Rockhill street, and the Fort Wayne Commandery, Knights Templar, who had charge of the funeral, passed into the house, while the remaining organizations remained in line on Wayne street, with the guard of honor from the Grand Army of the Republic on either side of the hearse.

The services at the house of the deceased were brief and simple and were conducted by Rev. Samuel Wagenhals, pastor of the Trinity English Lutheran church, of which the deceased was long a communicant. Those present at the ceremonies at the house consisted only of the family of the dead mayor, the relatives and some of his most intimate friends and life associates. On account of the large concourse of people awaiting outside and the chilly atmosphere, Rev. Wagenhals omitted the customary address, prayer and the reading of the scriptures constituting the services, at the conclusion of which the remains were borne from the house to the funeral car by the pall bearers chosen from the Knights Templar and other fraternities as follows:

Irwin B. Webber, Warsaw, Ind.; Sam B. Sweet, Indianapolis; Fred F. Boltz, Huntington, Ind.; William F. Glenn, W. H. Shambaugh, George W. Pixley, Alfred Hattersley, John W. Haydon, Fort Wayne.

Placing the coffin tenderly in the hearse, the cortege, headed by Capt. Hugh M. Diehl, who was chosen to serve as chief marshal in place of Col. O. D. Hurd, who was prevented from so doing by illness, took up its march to the cemetery in the following order:

The Police under Chief Wilkinson.
Fire Department under Chief Hilbrecht.
City Officials and ex-City Officers.
Independent Order of Odd Fellows.
Royal Arcanum.
The Union Veteran Legion.
Grand Army of the Republic under Commander Charles Hilton.
The Loyal Legion.
The Fort Wayne Commandery, Knights Templar.
Scottish Rite Masons.
The Zollinger Battery under Capt. W. W. Mungen.
Fort Wayne True Blues under Capt. J. B. Fonner.
German Military Company.
Baptist Boys Brigade.
Rifle Cadet Corps.
Fort Wayne Rifles under Capt. Reese.
Officiating Minister in Carriage.
Pall Bearers.
Hearse.
Family and Friends in Carriages.

Flanking the pall-bearers on either side was a guard of honor, twelve ex-soldiers of the late war—comrades in arms of the deceased.

The line of march was resumed on Wayne street west to Rockhill, north on Rockhill to Main, thence to Lindenwood cemetery.

Thousands preceded the funeral cortege to Lindenwood, and when those who followed it had arrived, there was perhaps a greater number of people there than Fort Wayne's beautiful burial city had ever seen before. The space about the grave was thronged and it was necessary for the police to take charge of the crowd in order that it might be moved back in good order and allow the procession to approach.

A large hollow square was formed about the grave by the civic and military bodies as they arrived. Inside this square the ceremonies were conducted.

The concluding portion of the English Lutheran burial was resumed by Rev. Wagenhals. Prayer was again offered and an appropriate scripture lesson read. The Knights Templar then took charge and proceeded with their solemn and impressive ritual. Sir Knights C. B. Stemen, Joseph L. Gruber and William Geake conducted the ceremonies. At the conclusion of the Masonic ritual Zollinger battery fired a parting salute of three guns for the dead.

The continuation of the ceremonies was conducted by the independent order of Odd Fellows according to their beautiful ritual. Colonel Zollinger was at the time of his death an active and earnest member of the order and exemplified its fraternity. Harmony lodge, with which he was identified, performed their last sad rites with tender solemnity. The ceremonies of the grand army were ended with three parting volleys by a firing squad detailed from the Fort Wayne rifles, and thus was Fort Wayne's dead mayor buried, receiving honors as a soldier, a citizen, and an official, and reposing beneath new made ground which was literally covered with flowers and floral decorations from friends and the various organizations of which he had been a member.

Among those out of the city who were in attendance at the funeral were:

Indianapolis—Governor Claude Matthews, State Treasurer Albert Gall, J. W. Coons, I. N. Walker, State Pension Agent Nicholas Ensley, Sam B. Sweet, R. S. Foster, C. F. Mosier, A. H. Armstrong, Irvin Robbins, W. W. Doherty, J. W. Parker, jr., J. W. Smith, C. M. Foster, C. L. Wilson, George McGinnis, A. Foster, B. B. Peck and others. The party arrived by special train over the Lake Erie and Western and left immediately after the ceremonies at the grave were concluded.

Huntington—Hon. C. E. Briant, Ferd C. Boltz, Frank Fetter, M. B. Stults and others.

Warsaw—Gen. Reub Williams, I. B. Webber, J. H. Clancy, O. J. Spaugle, William Conrad, C. E. Ully, George Moon, Thos. J. Nye, A. Conners and others.

Sir Knights from Warsaw, Indianapolis, Huntington, Bluffton, Muncie and various other points were here and assisted in the ceremonies.

Of the loyal legion there were Gen. George McGinnis, vice-commander; B. B. Peck, recorder; Gen. Alex Foster, together with nearly the entire Indianapolis party.

DIED AT ST. LOUIS.

Miss Bertha Etzold Dies While On a Visit.

Mrs. Elizabeth Deckatz Dies of Consumption—A Former Fort Wayne Resident Dies at Eaton.

The sad announcement of the death of Miss Bertha Etzold, who died of consumption at the residence of her sister, Mrs. F. W. Homburg, St. Louis, this morning at 3 o'clock, was received here today. It will be remembered that she went to her brother, Mr. L. A. Etzold, Liberal, Kansas, a few months ago, with the hope of regaining her health. Two of her sisters died a short time ago of the same dreadful disease. The remains will arrive here tomorrow morning from St. Louis for burial. The funeral arrangements have not yet been announced. The deceased was seventeen years old last June. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Etzold have the sympathy of a large number of friends in their sad bereavement.

DECKATZ.

Mrs. Elizabeth Deckatz, wife of Frank Deckatz, of 72 Leith street, died yesterday morning at 2 o'clock of consumption and heart failure. The deceased was fifty-four years old, and besides a husband leaves three grown children, as follows: Mrs. Wm. Lentwyler and Frank and Charley Deckatz. The funeral will be held at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning from St. Peter's Catholic church.

MILLS.

The mother of Horatio F. Mills, of this city, died at Utica, N. Y., on Friday last, and Mr. Mills is in that city attending the funeral. He arrived at the bedside one day before her death.

YAGLE.

Mrs. Michael Deuter, of No. 103 High street, was this morning notified that her sister, Mrs. Yagle, had just died at Eaton, Ind. The deceased was twenty-two years of age, and leaves a husband and two children. Her maiden name was Miss Anna Schaub, and her remains will arrive here tonight and be taken to the home of her mother at No. 392 East Wayne street.

HOLD A CONFERENCE.

Messrs. Sargent and Clark Meet President Thomas.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 1.—Chief Sargent, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, and Chief E. E. Clark, of the Order of Railway Conductors, will hold a conference with President Thomas, of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railroad, this afternoon in regard to the restoration of full wages. A cut of 10 per cent. was made September 1. President Thomas says the condition of the road is such that it is impossible to restore the wages at present. He anticipates no trouble in reaching an agreement with the men, as they seem to understand that little business is being done over the road, but still desire to keep the officials reminded that they are working under the scale.

It was rumored that the Plaza hotel was to change hands today, but such is not the case. Landlord Slagle stated that he would still continue in the management.

HAD FIVE WIVES.

A Bigamist Arrested in This City Saturday Night.

A Rich Brooklyn, N. Y., Widow Caught in His Net But She Finally Exposed Him.

A wolf in sheep's clothing was caught at the city Y. M. C. A. Saturday night by Chief Wilkinson and Detective Joseph Bagnarello, of the Brooklyn detective service.

Some three weeks ago a young man of good appearance and address who said his name was William T. Grim, arrived in this city and put up at the Jewell house. He at once began to introduce himself to Christian people and was an attentive listener to the meetings at the Baptist church. Some two weeks ago he stood up for prayer and related his experience at the Baptist church. He also spent much of his time at the city Y. M. C. A. During the progress of the recent fair he was very obliging and aided the ladies in decorating the rooms. Some of the ladies, however, thought the young man considerable of a "smart Aleck" and were suspicious of him. Grim had managed to become acquainted with quite a number of young ladies and was very industrious in acting the gallant. About a week ago he ran out of cash and, being unable to get anything to do in the city, went out in the county hunting work. He was refused a number of places but finally got a job with a farmer named Volter. Grim worked hard and during the week came to town two or three times with hay. He always went to the Y. M. C. A. and lead in prayer once or twice.

Four or five days ago the Brooklyn detective arrived on the scene and soon opened the eyes of some of Grim's friends by stating that he was wanted for bigamy. Aided by Lieutenant Lapp the fugitive was located, and Secretary McCaughy, of the Y. M. C. A., was notified to inform the police when Grim next visited the Y. M. C. A.

Grim came into the city Saturday night and was caught by Chief Wilkinson, who was "laying for him." The prisoner was at once taken to the station, where he was identified by Detective Bagnarello. When asked if he knew what he was wanted for Grim said he supposed it was for bigamy.

It seems that the fellow has five wives living, from none of whom he is divorced. His last victim was a rich widow named Mrs. A. M. Walker, to whom he was married in Brooklyn. The widow proved too smart for the young man and finding out his true character exposed him. Grim left Brooklyn December 7, and has been followed by the detective ever since. It is said the villain has wives in every part of the country.

Grim was born in Ohio, and brought up in Dana, Vermillion county, Ind. He traveled all over the country, and at last enlisted in the United States navy and served for two years on the cruiser Baltimore. He was off Sandy Hook during the cholera scare. In July of this year he received his discharge and lived for a time in Brooklyn. He was taken east early yesterday morning by the detective.

Resolutions of Respect.

Resolutions of respect and condolence adopted by the American Daughters of Isabella on the death of Mrs. James O'Leary:

WHEREAS, In view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and associate, Mrs. James O'Leary, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to her; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting her removal from our midst we mourn for one who was, in every way, worthy of respect and regard.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the family of our departed friend by the secretary of this meeting.

MARY GORDON,
DOLLIE ARNOLD,
CARRIE VIBERG,
Committee.

A WEEK OF PRAYER.

The Christian Endeavorers and Epworth Leagues Unite.

Preceding the regular week of prayer, the Christian Endeavor societies and Epworth leagues of the city will unite in a union prayer service. The meetings commence this evening and the topics, leaders and places of meeting are as follows:

January 1, Baptist church; topic, "What is Prayer?" Led by Miss Nelson, of Christ's Lutheran church.

January 2, Christian church; topic, "For What Should I Pray?" Led by Miss Ella R. Williard, of Berry street M. E. church.

January 3, Nebraska mission; topic, "General Results of Prayer, leader, a member of the Congregational church, not announced.

January 4, Grace Reformed church; topic, "Prayer for the Outpouring of the Holy Spirit;" led by E. F. Biddle, of the Second Presbyterian church.

January 5, Simpson M. E. church, topic, "Prayer for the Unconverted Young People of Fort Wayne; led by Eph. Dailey, of the U. B. church.

January 6, Wayne street M. E. church; consecration meeting, led by Mrs. M. A. Brannon, of the First Presbyterian church.

M'CRORY'S PISTOL

Used to Stop a Desperado Named Schreck.

The Fellow Heavily Fined by Justice Wilkinson, Acting Mayor, This Morning—Police Court Notes.

Officer George McCrory got out his revolver on very short notice yesterday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, and came near putting a good sized chunk of cold lead into the body of Richard Schreck. About the hour mentioned Officer McCrory saw Schreck on Barr street, near Columbia, staggering about in a beastly state of intoxication. Schreck is an old offender and is known to the police to be a dangerous man, but McCrory tackled him and marched the offender up to the patrol box at the corner of Columbia and Barr streets. Here a desperate struggle took place in which Schreck got the better of the officer and ran. The officer took after him and as the fugitive was crossing the Nickel Plate tracks McCrory whipped out his gun and fired at the fellow who stopped and was held until the wagon came up. This morning Justice Wilkinson, acting mayor, fined the prisoner $20 and costs. Schreck is worthless and sleeps in barns and wherever he can get a chance.

John Finley, an old soak, who not long ago called a policeman a liar in police court and got a long sentence, was up again this morning on a charge of vagrancy. He plead guilty and went to jail on a fine of $10 and costs.

August Johnson was a plain but penitent drunk. He has worked for John Bass for eleven years and this is his first offense. He was fined $1 and costs.

TOUGHS TAKE A TOWN.

Desperadoes Terrorize the Village of Roanoke.

They Are Driven Off by a Posse of Citizens and Their Horse and Buggy Captured.

Sheriff Clausmeier was yesterday notified to be on the lookout for two desperate characters who had attempted the wholesale robbery of a number of stores in Roanoke. It seems that the two desperadoes had driven into the town in a buggy and attempted to terrorize the town by holding up at the point of revolvers every man whom they came across. The citizens quickly organized a posse and succeeded in frightening off the desperadoes and capturing their horse and buggy. At last accounts the two toughs were headed toward this city and were closely followed by citizens.

From a citizen of Roanoke, who arrived in Fort Wayne at noon, it was learned that the horse and buggy was still in possession of the citizens. The horse is a large bay animal, and the vehicle is a top buggy. It is thought the rig was stolen from some Allen county farmer.

WAS THE FINEST.

The Music of the Blumenberg Concert Company.

The entertainment given Saturday evening at the City Y. M. C. A. hall by the Blumenberg Concert company, was well attended and one of the best musical performances ever heard in this city. Mme Caroline Ostberg, the Swedish singer, has a voice of charming sweetness, full and melodious, and is, in fact, the Jennie Lind of today. Mme. Lucie Palicot is queen of the piano and her performances won her repeated applause. Mr. David G. Henderson, the tenor of the company, Mr. Louis Blumenberg, the violin cellist, and Mr. Elmore, the accompanist, are excellent musicians and altogether the Blumenberg Concert company is composed of musicians who have no superiors. The audience was delighted with every number on the excellent program and should the company ever come to our city again they would be given an ovation.

THE ROMANTIC ACTOR.

Mr. James O'Neill, at the Temple, in "Monte Cristo."

Mr. James O'Neill, the greatest romantic actor in the country, appeared this afternoon at the Masonic Temple with his company, in Alexander Dumas' powerful play, "Monte Cristo." The play and the performers were given a most enthusiastic reception. Mr. O'Neill has gathered around him a select company of actors of recognized merit. Among them may be found Miss Lucia Celeste, who for two seasons played important parts with Austin Daly's company, Miss Kate Fletcher and Mr. Geo. A. D. Johnson. The other members of the company have all been chosen from first-class organizations. The scenery is elaborate and startling, and the mechanical and calcium effects introduced have never been surpassed in this city. The same performance will be repeated tonight.

Snow Ten Feet Deep.

GUNNISON, Col., Jan 1.—A heavy fall of snow in the mountains at Crested Butte and Anthracite interferes with operations of the railroad. The snow in places is ten feet deep.

Everything pertaining to winter goods will be sold at actual cost.
LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Meyer Bros. & Co.

DRUGGISTS,

Manufacturers of

IMPERIAL CROWN BAKING POWDER,

Warranted Pure.

Only 25c per pound.

In halves, 13c.

Pure Spices and Flavoring Extracts.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS

Lake Erie & Western R.R.

FORT WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE R. R.

(Natural Gas Route),

WILL SELL FOR THE

Christmas & New Year Holidays,

Excursion Tickets between all stations on its line, at the very low rate of

ONE AND ONE-THIRD

FARE FOR THE

ROUND TRIP.

Tickets will be sold on December 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, 1893 and January 1, 1894, limited going to date of sale, and good returning up to and including January 2, 1894.

For tickets, rates, time and general information, call on any ticket agent of the above route or address,

C. F. DALY,
Gen'l Pass. Agt.

H. C. PARKER,
Traffic Manager,
Indianapolis, Ind.

PHYSICAL CULTURE AND READING.

NEW PHILOSOPHY.

Jennie Ray Ormsby teaches classes Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 2.30 to 3.30 o'clock.

Room 2nd floor Sentinel Building 107 Calhoun street.

Evening class formed if desired. Private lessons given.

The Evening Sentinel.

EDITED BY A. R. HACKETT.

MONDAY, JAN. 1, 1894.

TONIGHT.

NEW YEARS OPEN HOUSE—By the young ladies at both the City and Railroad Department of the Young Men's Christian Association.

MASONIC TEMPLE—James O'Neill and company in "Monte Cristo."

WEEK OF PRAYER SERVICES—Christian Endeavor societies and Epworth Leagues at Christ's Lutheran church.

REVIVAL MEETINGS—At United Brethren church.

WEST SIDE MISSION—Entertainment by the Sunday school.

MASQUERADE BALL—The M. S. Club at Schroeder's hall.

PROHIBITION CLUB — Regular meeting.

CALEDONIAN SOCIETY —Regular weekly meeting.

TRADES UNIONS—Locomotive Firemen; Bricklayers; Hodcarriers; Painters and Decorators; Switchmen.

GOOD TEMPLARS—Regular weekly meeting.

LODGES—Fort Wayne Lodge No 18, I. O. O. F.; Father O'Leary Council, C. B. L.; St Mary's Lodge No. 14, F. & A. M., (colored.)

MAY the new year be a happy one to all is the wish of THE SENTINEL.

THE question of who will be the next mayor of Fort Wayne is attracting considerable interest. Let the best man be chosen.

THE bells of the city at midnight rang out the old and rang in the new year. The whistles from the different manufactories joined in the refrain, and, with the explosion of fire arms and the merry laughter and shouts of many, the greeting extended to young 1894 was a glad one.

THERE is only one candidate from Fort Wayne announced for the position of pension agent, and as this city was to receive the appointment, it is no more than proper and right that it should come here now. Mr. M. V. B. Spencer, the gentleman announced for the position, has been a resident of Fort Wayne for many years. He has always been an active worker in the democratic party, and during the last presidential campaign did very efficient service. He was a soldier in the war of the rebellion, and was for a long time president of the Soldiers Democratic club of Allen county. He is a lawyer, and is in every way fitted for the duties of the position, and his many friends hope he will receive the appointment.

THE members of the city council met in special session at the council chamber on Saturday evening to pay tribute to the memory of Colonel Zollinger and adopt resolutions in regard to his death. Councilman Schiel presided and City Attorney W. H. Shambaugh read the resolutions reported by the committee, consisting of Herman Michael, Henry Scheerer, H. B. Hanna and W. H. Shambaugh. The resolutions will be published in the official council proceedings, which will be printed in THE SENTINEL. Councilman Michael made a touching speech in regard to the position Colonel Zollinger held in the esteem of the council. He was followed by Councilmen Hanna, Pettit, Oakley, W. D. Meyer, Devilliss, McClelland, Scherer and City Attorney Shambaugh.

THE city council, at its regular meeting one week from tomorrow evening, will select a mayor to fill the position made vacant by the death of Colonel Zollinger. We have only one suggestion to make to this body, and that is to lay away all personal preferences and select a man who will be an honor and a credit to our growing city. The council owe this to their constituents and we hope capability will be the test of fitness, and not proficiency as a ward politician. We want one of our very best men and the people will be satisfied with none other. Let each councilman be slow to act in making up his mind and not promise his vote for any one until he is fully satisfied that the man he intends to vote for is the very best man for the place and for our city. The day has gone by when ward politicians should control these elections and councilmen should have sufficient firmness not to be influenced by their promises or threats.

Depend on Yourself.

Enter the new year with the resolve to fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of any one and you'll succeed a thousand times better than one who is always beseeching some one's influence and patronage. No one will ever help you as you can help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will be a long one perhaps, but carving your own way up the mountain you make each one lead to another and stand firm until you chop still another out. Men who have made fortunes are not those who have had $1,000 given them to start with, but boys who have started fair with a well earned dollar or two.

Democratic Delegates Chosen.

The democratic mass meeting held at the circuit court room Saturday afternoon to select delegates from the different wards and townships of the county to attend the district convention, which will be held in this city on January 8 for the purpose of electing a member of the democratic state central committee, chose the following delegates:

Adams Township—Michael Sheridan, H. H. Schneider, Henry Hartman.
Abbit—Ochmig Bird.
Cedar Creek—Joseph Barve.
Eel River—John M. Taylor.
Jefferson—Patrick Ryan.
Jackson—Jasper W. Jones.
Lake—A. J. Smith.
Lafayette—Wm. J. Reddin.
Madison—Dr. J. L. Smith.
Marion—C. G. Meyers.
Maumee—Robert Smirley.
Milan—Albert Black.
Monroe—Edward Finan.
Perry—Jerome Gloyd.
Pleasant—Charles Dalman.
Springfield—John Sonlchie.
Scipio—Lafayette Squires.
St. Joe—Edward Ely.
Washington—George Gunder, Benjamin McQuiston.
Wayne—J. M. Barrett, Alex Ormiston.

First Ward—J. J. Mungen, William Keough.
Second—John Wilkinson, John Langard.
Third—A. I. Friend, A. J. Moynihan.
Fourth—A. F. Glutting, E. B. Smith.
Fifth—Louis Griebel, P. W. Shaden.
Sixth—R. T. Stringer, M. F. Belger, August Freeze.
Seventh—P. J. Schird, John Zerns.
Eighth—H. W. Meinzen, N. Conover, M. H. Behen, James Smith.
Ninth—John McDonald, A. H. Bittinger, John Wagner.
Tenth—Michael Cornelle, John Forbing, D. J. Shaw.

It is understood that many of the delegates are favorable to the selection of Judge Allen Zollars, of this city, as the committeeman from this district. He would be a most admirable choice for the position and the district convention would make no mistake by electing him. He is known prominently in every county and is intimately acquainted with the political affairs all over the district.

Immediately after the work of selecting the delegates had been completed, Hon. R. C. Bell, who had been requested to prepare a tribute to the memory of Mayor Zollinger, the deceased chairman of the democratic county central committee, arose, and in a few speaking in an eloquent and feeling way of his associations with the deceased at home and in the army, offered the following tribute to the citizen-soldier, which was unanimously adopted:

This meeting of citizens of Allen county desires to express, so far as mere words can do, the sense of great loss suffered by the death of Col. Charles A. Zollinger, who was so long one of our honored and honorable citizens, and to convey to his grief stricken family our sincere sympathy.

Colonel Zollinger was the best type of a soldier and citizen. He was faithful and true in every relation of life, and by the consistent exercise of these higher qualities he secured the grateful and profound respect of all who knew him.

Beginning in a humble way, by force of character and real merit and worth he won his way to his high positions and deserved them all.

He was a good man, a worthy citizen, a courageous and patriotic soldier, and long filled with great credit to himself and his fellow citizens the chief executive office of the city of Fort Wayne.

It is ordered that a copy of this be transmitted by the secretary to his family.

Gabble and the Gab.

It is astonishing how much conversation is apparently necessary to run this world. "Gee haw" and "Whoa" "Haw" and "Gee" and "Stay" and "Stick" great the car about 500 times a day, more or less. A group of three or four people make a click click like a typewriting machine. What do they talk about? Chiefly trivial personal matters that a reasonable human being ought to be ashamed to remember, much less repeat.

The object of talk should be to communicate needed information or to give pleasure and entertainment. A word that is not of one of these is demoralizing. What is called "the news" of a neighborhood is commonly both vulgar and demoralizing. Will it improve heart, mind or morality to know that Miss A has bought a red hat with a green feather, or that Mrs. B and her husband quarrel awfully, and that C has a lot of furniture that he cannot pay for and must send back to the store? On the contrary, it fritters away your memory, makes you ill natured, vulgar minded and empty headed to know all the petty personal affairs of those about you. Keep your soul high and clear upon a plane above contempt like personalities. Nine-tenths of the gibble gabble of men and women has no reason for being. Personalities are not subjects for conversation among intellectual and cultivated people. They never are subjects of conversation among such people. The cultivated, intellectual person who can talk of science, philanthropy, art, and the sweet, grand thought of men, when assailed by some babbling idiot with a torrent of personalities, feels as though a torrent of muddy water were pouring into his ears.

Some Municipal Martyrs.

We will not tell where they are. We can only mention that they are in penitentiary. They were put there because they were tried and found guilty in their capacities of election judges and supervisors of receiving illegal votes and making false returns so as to manufacture a majority for certain candidates. Thats the left-handed fact.

But the glory and glamour of martyrdom, broken and devotion that have been thrown around them is something to be regarded with admiration not unmingled with awe. It rises to the region of poetry and high art. The man were true to the gentlemen who lured them, They were hired to manufacture majorities for certain candidates. They did it, got arrested, tried and sent to the penitentiary. They are martyrs to a great principle; they suffered in a noble cause; therefore their families must be supported while they are in jail. The office-holders whom they helped to elect are levied on every month to pay the rent and grocery bills of their families.

Some of the martyrs' families are even said to launch out into unaccustomed luxury while the husband and father languishes in durance vile. It takes a good deal of money to keep these families going, and the officers must go down deep in their pockets. It is said they don't like it, not the least little bit, but what would you have? They got their offices. This story shows the beautiful workings of municipal politics in some cities of free America.

A Pennsylvania man who insisted on taking a bath in the Susquehanna river every morning was drowned by being drawn under the ice where he had broken it in order to get his bath. Was there no cistern or tub at that man's home, so that he could take a cold bath without breaking the ice in a river?

These states that think they can coin a dollar of their own for the special trade with Mexico should look up the constitution of their country, where they will find that the United States reserves to itself the right of making all metal money.

The Farmers' alliance in the south does not want state bank money.

NEW YEAR'S CAROL.

HE glad New Year to almost here,
When better things we always seek,
When cows no make, resolves we take,
And keep them all about a week.

A NEW YEAR BALL.

BY OLIVE HARPER.

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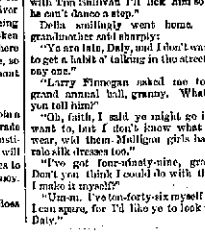
Christmas was never observed in Sullivan alley, from some occult cause, with the same vim and spirit that made New Year's so memorable a festival. Perhaps it was because there was nothing, defined sentiment that Christmas was a holier day than New Year's; but, however it might have been, the fact remained that New Year's was the great day of the year for those who inhabited that narrow alley that extended only from one street to another through the middle of the block. There were but tenement houses on each side of the alley, "double deckers" some of them, and in each lived from 10 to 20 families. The people were all hard working and honest. If their hands were not white and soft, they were strong and capable.

The alley swarmed with children—little girls staggering under the load of a baby and the boys under a load of old laths or coal, gathered in their regular trips in search of such family necessities. The mothers generally toiled in their rooms with willing hearts, while the men of the household were away plying their different avocations. The young daughters of Sullivan alley were mostly employed in low factories or mills or at cigarette making, and so every morning the alley was almost depopulated, to overflow again at night when the tired workers returned.

But "all work and no play makes Jock a dull boy." So thought these good people, and the "widents" had all put in as much money as they could individually afford and hired a large room that had been originally intended for a saloon, and this had been tastefully decorated and was used for occasional meetings of the men and a "grand annual New Year's ball." It was now nearing the time for that "annual ball that takes place every year, rain or shine, under the patronage of Mrs. Dan Sullivan."

This prospectus would not strike the majority of us with delight, but to little Delia Kelly it promised fairy like possibilities. She had never been to a ball,



—WILL YEE GO?

for she had been too poor an orphan to even have a really decent suit of clothes in her life, let alone ball gowns. Delia's mother was Bridget, but for some remarkable reason Delia insists for Bridget, particularly when Bridget is in the habit of spending her every spare minute in reading the family story papers. Delia's only relation was a half blind grandmother, who wore a quilted hood and knitted coarse stockings for her living. Delia worked as buncher in a feather factory and earned as high as $3 a week sometimes, but then other times shoonly got $1.50—according to the briskness of trade—as she did piecework.

Delia was pretty, with violet eyes, half hidden by thick lashes, a delicate complexion, curling auburn hair and a dainty, curved mouth and snow white teeth, and she was naturally graceful and had a good figure for a girl who worked as hard and couldn't afford corsets. Delia, being pretty, was much admired by several of the sons of families in Sullivan alley; but, strange to say, she did not know it. Her mind was so taken up by dreams and fancies of what she would like to be that she never thought of what she was, and her love of reading kept her aloof from the chatter of other girls or the awkward attentions of the young men.

The day that Delia was 18 she noticed the great blue and red posters on the walls of the alley telling about the "grand annual ball," etc., and her heart gave a great thump and then stood still. She had been reading about grand ball, and how Angelina Araminta Jones had danced with a great prince who was there incognito, and how he had married her on the spot. Here was romance made real—a New Year's ball. The rest might come. Her busy brain pictured herself with blazing dark eyes, superb raven black hair and a pink dress looped with yellow flowers. She never thought of herself in these visions except as having dark eyes and hair and a dazzling complexion. The violet eyes and red hair were not for her. Delia, but the common, working Delia—not the author Delia, who was to be carried off by a prince. But it was very odd that this mysterious prince who always appeared "incog" had a remarkable resemblance to Larry Finnegan in the face, though to be sure the garments differed greatly from those Larry wore when driving his own smart little local express. This prancing horse, too, used to look a little like Billy, whose sorrel tail was just the color of Delia's corn hair.

While Delia was drowsily eying the placard Larry approached and said:

"I was just in to see yer mammy, Miss Delia, and she said I could accept yer company—I mean you could accompany of mine—to go to the ball together. Will yez go?"

Would she? Was not her heart bounding up and down with joy? But she said:

"I'll let you know tomorrow."

"I'll call tomorrow evening; but, Delia, if you don't go with me and do go with Tim Sullivan I'll kick him so that he won't dance a step."

Delia smiling went home. Her grandmother and sharpsy:

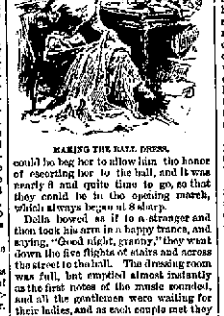
"Yo are late, Daly, and I don't want yo to get a habit o' talking in the street wid any one."

"Larry Finnegan asked me to the grand annual ball, granny. What did you tell him?"

"Oh, faith, I said ye might go if ye want to, but I don't know what yell wear, wid them Mulligan girls having silk dresses too."

"I've got four-ninety-nine, granny. Don't you think I could do with that if I make it myself?"

"Um-m. I've too-forty-six myself that I can spare, for I'd like ye to look well, Daly."



MAKING THE BALL DRESS.

could be big her to allow him the honor of escorting her to the ball, and it was nearly 8 and quite time to go, so that she could be in the opening march, which always began at 8 sharp.

Delia bowed as if to a stranger and then took his arm in a happy trance, and saying, "Good night, granny," they wandered down the five flights of stairs and across the street to the hall. The dressing room was full, but emptied almost instantly as the first notes of the music sounded, and all the gentlemen were waiting for their ladies, and as each couple met they fell into line and marched around. Tim Sullivan was there with Kitty Mulligan, looking very gloomy as he saw Delia marching with Larry.

The Mulligan girls in their real silk gowns were nowhere by the side of Delia, and she was besieged with requests to dance, all of which were granted or refused by Larry. She was living her dream now, and whether Kitty or the haughty Lady Hortense was her rival she knew not nor cared. The music was nice too, to heaven. The lights, the guests, the supper, the cool drinks and Larry all belonged to the same enchanted vision. She swam in a sea of delight. That her dress was sneered at, torn or crushed she did not know. It was all so beautiful.

At last the gray light of morning appeared, and there was just one more dance, and everybody got ready to go home and sleep till New Year's day or to go about their business or to "call" or "receive."

Delia threw the shawl over her pretty

"I'LL BUY THE SILK TOMORROW, GRANNY," said Delia, and then she went to her story paper for a description of the resplendent gown that had captured the prince, and all night long little Delia saw herself attired in a silk gown with yellow roses, and everybody was asking her to dance, but while the music throbbed and her little feet twitched she refused them all, for there in a corner stood the prince in glittering splendor, "incognito," but looking out of Larry's eyes.

There was but half a day at the factory the next day, and Delia went to buy her ball gown. She hunted and searched in dozens of stores before she found what she wanted in color. It was cheap and wide, so that she could get enough to make a double skirt to loop up with yellow roses, and that is to was another long search for roses to loop it up with that were of a rich and deep enough tint to satisfy the demands of the gown to capture the prince. These cost so much that she could not buy gloves or slippers, if indeed she felt the need of them, for Araminta apparently had not worn any, as they had not been mentioned.

Larry called, and granny told him that Daly would be ready for the grand, etc., on New Year's eve, and he was obliged to go without having seen Delia. She was in such a fever of delight that she was afraid he would see it, and that would never do. Besides, she was sewing on her dress. Poor child! She worked night and day and sewed on that gown by the light of a little lamp, and the rosy sunset clouds never looked lovelier to her than the deep pink folds of her dress. The waist did not fit very well, but there was a great bunch of yellow roses on the front. The skirt hung unequally, and the gathers were fuller in the front than back, but the overskirt was looped in two places with enormous sprays of roses and foliage. For best white petticoat had a beautiful ruffle as it would hold by granny, and the whole outfit lay spread on Delia's bed—a thing of ravishing beauty to her and granny's eyes.

Delia could scarcely eat or sleep during that last week, and to the wonderful night and eve of the ball. The alley was ablaze with lights, and there fell on the white surface of the softly falling snow with a grand effect. Men hustled about, and from her window Delia could see the brilliant "hall," and then she put on her first ball gown. The light brought out the color of the rose so full effect against the deepened pink of the lavender, but Delia's plump white neck and arms, her glowing eyes, and the rosebud color coming and going on her cheeks, and the glints of gold in the curling hair made one forget the rest. She had no gloves, and she wore her old worn out boots, but they looked course to dance in. Still she did not know it.

She was ready, with granny's shawl to throw around her, when Larry made his appearance. Bishad been shaved and his brown mustache curled and his hair plastered down to his eyebrows in two silk scallops. He had a lime necktie and a diamond pin that must have cost at least $1.25 in it. His vest was black, his coat gray and his pants brown, but that was the fashion in Sullivan alley. He bowed and scraped and got red in the face as he saw Delia in all her beauty and magnificence, and asked if he had the honor of seeing her well, and

"I'LL BUY THE SILK TOMORROW, GRANNY." said Delia, and then she went to her story paper for a description of the resplendent gown that had captured the prince, and all night long little Delia saw herself attired in a silk gown with yellow roses, and everybody was asking her to dance, but while the music throbbed and her little feet twitched she refused them all, for there in a corner stood the prince in glittering splendor, "incognito," but looking out of Larry's eyes.

There was but half a day at the factory the next day, and Delia went to buy her ball gown. She hunted and searched in dozens of stores before she found what she wanted in color. It was cheap and wide, so that she could get enough to make a double skirt to loop up with yellow roses, and that is to was another long search for roses to loop it up with that were of a rich and deep enough tint to satisfy the demands of the gown to capture the prince. These cost so much that she could not buy gloves or slippers, if indeed she felt the need of them, for Araminta apparently had not worn any, as they had not been mentioned.

Larry called, and granny told him that Daly would be ready for the grand, etc., on New Year's eve, and he was obliged to go without having seen Delia. She was in such a fever of delight that she was afraid he would see it, and that would never do. Besides, she was sewing on her dress. Poor child! She worked night and day and sewed on that gown by the light of a little lamp, and the rosy sunset clouds never looked lovelier to her than the deep pink folds of her dress. The waist did not fit very well, but there was a great bunch of yellow roses on the front. The skirt hung unequally, and the gathers were fuller in the front than back, but the overskirt was looped in two places with enormous sprays of roses and foliage. For best white petticoat had a beautiful ruffle as it would hold by granny, and the whole outfit lay spread on Delia's bed—a thing of ravishing beauty to her and granny's eyes.

Delia could scarcely eat or sleep during that last week, and to the wonderful night and eve of the ball. The alley was ablaze with lights, and there fell on the white surface of the softly falling snow with a grand effect. Men hustled about, and from her window Delia could see the brilliant "hall," and then she put on her first ball gown. The light brought out the color of the rose to full effect against the deepened pink of the lavender, but Delia's plump white neck and arms, her glowing eyes, and the rosebud color coming and going on her cheeks, and the glints of gold in the curling hair made one forget the rest. She had no gloves, and she wore her old worn out boots, but they looked course to dance in. Still she did not know it.

She was ready, with granny's shawl to throw around her, when Larry made his appearance. Bishad been shaved and his brown mustache curled and his hair plastered down to his eyebrows in two silk scallops. He had a lime necktie and a diamond pin that must have cost at least $1.25 in it. His vest was black, his coat gray and his pants brown, but that was the fashion in Sullivan alley. He bowed and scraped and got red in the face as he saw Delia in all her beauty and magnificence, and asked if he had the honor of seeing her well, and

"I'LL BUY THE SILK TOMORROW, GRANNY,"

WANTED.

WANTED—Female help at the Tippecanoe Hotel. 9-17

WANTED—Travelling salesman or have line side line. The Spencer Clay Co., Brockburn Va. 9-30

WANTED—Waiting at the Hippodrome Laundry, 38 Nelson street. Call for and deliver machine.

WANTED A middle aged lady nurse can make $10 a day by calling on Eva Ellis, Tippecanoe Hotel Town Gentlemen. 1-11

WANTED—Lady agents; also a few more good agents; good commission. Call at Union Silk Co., room 21, Arcade. 2-17

WANTED—Anybody troubled with a sore throat or a cold on the lungs; also a grippe or throat trouble, call and try my preparation which will relieve you. Dr. Murray street. 12-25 1m.

WANTED—Lady or gentleman, general or local agents; the most liberal inducements ever offered; by any equitable, fair or honest W. W. No. 18 West Wayne st., Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-4 1m

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY. Mrs. Filz, Wednesday's Employment Agency at 20 Washington street, now books all kinds of situations, skilled and unskilled, mechanics and general housework. No charges to girls desiring situations. 1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms at 48 East Lewis street. 2-17

FOR RENT—Rooms, with board, at 38 West Washington street. 2-17

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, with all modern conveniences. Call at 1008 Washington street. 12-17

FOR RENT—A hall over 176 Calhoun street, heated and lighted with natural gas. Inquire of Dr. Cox.

FOR RENT—Room, elegantly furnished, in with small private family, with or without board. 128 Lafayette street. 10-17

FOR RENT—Two well furnished rooms, suitable for one or two gentlemen, 1 block north of West Washington street. 12-17

FOR RENT—House, 166 Greely street (now Hoffman's still) contains five rooms, in good repair. Has natural gas well and cistern. Apply to A. C. Hoffman, Calhoun street.

FOR SALE—One truck, almost new; one set double, heavy-mounted harness; two spring wagons, one, Traveling Salesman's; one minnegraph. Enquire of Frank Purtell, 4 and 6 Harrison street.

FOR RENT—After January 1st, a suite of four rooms on second floor, about the Singer building, corner of Calhoun and Berry street; only few days from Calhoun street. For particulars, call at the Sentinel office. tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—Sixteen-inch stove wood. Apply at Shafer Furniture Co., 87 Miller st., 227 Lafayette street. 2-21

FOR SALE—Splendid organ; nearly as good as new; cost $90. Will sell for $40 cash. 122 West Washington street. 1-17

FOR SALE—Nice building lot, sixty feet south side East Berry street, near City, with brick cottage, water and all improvements. Price $600 per foot, on easy terms. A. B. Wills, Wells street.

FOR SALE—Two well matched heavy brown, good harness, one three inch tire wagon with lamp brackets, wood rack and spring seat. Price, $100 each. Apply to Grotjan, west end of Taylor street, or 18 Wells street.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, 38 Madison street. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 498.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOUIS F. CURDES,
REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.
Six hundred to first real estate in sums to suit the city. Farms to rent and trade for city property. Will look after renting of houses at reasonable prices. Place your advertisement and call.
Office—Rooms 2 and 4 Hoffmann block. Open evenings from 7 to 8:30. With J. C. Abel.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
Top Prices Paid! Cash Talks Money
If you want money to buy a home,
Or to pay off a mortgage,
Or to buy your property,
Or to improve your property,
Come to the Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,
Rooms 4 and 7 Wolfe's Block, and have your money. Stock in this Association is yielding nearly 6 per cent and adapting to yourself.
J. D. BOWER, Sec'y. D. S. WHITE, Pres.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT.
SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor.

G. W. BRUNS & CO.
PLUMBERS,
Assets for Fort Dearborn Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs
TEL 418 NEW ALBANY

B. KRAMER,
SIGN. - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city

ELY'S
Cream Balm
(Formerly the Nasal Passages
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores
Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.
TRY THE CURE.
CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER
ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied in each Nostril and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

UNION M'FG. CO.,
Located at 21 Arcade Building,
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Manufactured and for sale by all leading dealers in
MAGIC BEAUTIFIER,
For the complexion. Removes black heads, pimples, freckles and tan.
LIQUID ROSE LEAF,
For tinting cheeks and lips.
CURLINE—For the hair; renders it soft, glossy and curly.
SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVER.
For removing hair from ladies' faces. Enamoline for the furniture, pianos, etc.

COUPON

Sights and Scenes of the World.

PART 3. NUMBER 1.

Numbers Changed Every Day.

Cut this coupon out and keep it until three of different numbers are accumulated, then forward them together with

TEN CENTS

To the Coupon Department,
FORT WAYNE SENTINEL,
and you will receive the elegant portfolio of photographs as advertised. See our advertisement on another page.

CUT THIS OUT.

After the Ceremony.

Groom—I say, will you see the minister for me? I—quite forgot the wedding fee.

Father-in-law—Young man, you are beginning early. I expected you back from your wedding tour before this began.—Life.

HARVEY SLAGLE DEAD.

A Well Known Engineer Passes Away Yesterday.

Brief Sketch of His Life—New Year's Day Generally Observed in Eastway Circles.

Levi H. Slagle, one of the best known engineers of the city, died at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon of congestion of the lungs and inflammation of the bowels.

Several weeks ago, Mr. Slagle was attacked by two tramps, who knocked him down and kicked him in the side. He was on his way from his home to the round house to take his run out, but was injured so severely that he could not go out that night. He soon recovered, and in a few days made one trip over the road, when he was taken ill. It was reported that his illness was due to the rough treatment he received at the hands of the highwaymen, but the attending physician says that his sickness and death were due entirely to natural causes.

The deceased was born in London, Ohio, in 1845, and when he was about twenty years old he came to this city and took a position as fireman on the Pittsburg road. In 1870 he quit the road and engaged in other pursuits for about a year, when he took a position as fireman on the Grand Rapids road. Two years later he was promoted to freight engineer and then to the passenger service, where he served faithfully until taken ill, about three weeks ago.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke received the news of Mr. Slagle's death with profound sorrow. He said: "Harvey was one of our best engineers. He performed his duty cheerfully and faithfully."

In 1870 Mr. Slagle was married to Miss Anna Briggs. Two children were born to them—Mamie, who is about thirteen years old, and Mary, aged about seven. Eighteen years ago Mr. and Mrs. Slagle united with the Second Presbyterian church and have ever since lived consistent Christian lives.

The deceased was also a member of Fort Wayne lodge, No. 25, F. and A. M., and of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

The funeral will be held under the auspices of the Masonic order at the residence, Calhoun street, at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. The members of the engineers' brotherhood will also turn out as a body.

A MODEL PASSENGER CONDUCTOR.

"I have no use for beer, whisky or tobacco," said George Layman, one of the passenger conductors on the Nickel Plate railroad to THE SENTINEL reporter. "I do not know one card from another and I have never been inside of a ball room."

A man in any avocation in life ought to be proud if he could say of himself what this model conductor says concerning his habits, for they prove a fitness for duty in any calling that is one of the strongest recommendations that could be urged on employers, who want for their service men upon whom they can at all times rely, and who, in the hour of emergency, will be at his post with a clear head and steady nerves.

The above remarks caused our reporter to learn something more about the career of George Layman, who is one of the oldest conductors in point of service that there is in Fort Wayne. His home is at 114 Howell street, in this city and he is now forty-four years of age. He has charge of the Chicago night express, Nos. 1 and 2, on the Nickel Plate, with a run between Chicago and Bellevue, Ohio.

He commenced railroading on the 23d of September, 1872, as a brakeman on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, over twenty years ago. Being offered a better position, he left their service and went to the Wabash, first as a brakeman and afterwards as a conductor with a run on the St. Louis division of the road. In order to get back to Fort Wayne, in 1881 he resigned the latter position to take service with the Nickel Plate railroad, and on the 11th of November of that year took charge of a construction train, and was soon afterward promoted to the position which he now holds.

Mr. Layman is one of the best conductors in the service of any road, is always faithful to duty and is held in the highest esteem by his employers and his friends generally. His exemplary character and his pleasant ways wins him friends and holds them. Such men as him deserve success.

MINOR MENTION.

James Rhoads has taken a position as brakeman on the Muncie road.

Joseph Gill, section foreman on the Wabash, at Andrews, was awarded the first prize on yard sections on the entire system.

Hiram A. Philley will probably be able to resume his duties in the road foreman of engines' office tomorrow. He is much better.

Joseph Baldwin has succeeded A. S. Mills as the inspector on the Wabash. Mr. Mills resigned to engage in business with his brother in Denver, Col.

Michael Russell was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the northern penitentiary for robbing a Wabash car at Lafayette of a lot of silverware.

Mrs. Charles Myers, whose husband was killed in the Big Four wreck at the union depot in Lafayette last May, has compromised a suit for damages against the company. She received $7,000. Myers was a mail agent.

Saturday night James Malone's head and face were skinned and bruised by jumping from a rapidly moving Grand Rapids train at the Lafayette street crossing. One of his eyes came near being knocked out.

The position of assistant scale inspector on the Pittsburg road has been temporarily abolished and Al Kennaird, who has filled that office for about two years, has returned to his old position in the machine shop.

E. B. Wall is expected home from Europe this week. Upon his arrival he will become assistant general manager of the Pennsylvania lines, under Joseph Woods. Mr. Wall was formerly superintendent of the Southwestern system.

The factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson is closed for inventory. Work will be resumed next Monday. Notwithstanding the dullness of the lumber trade for several months, Rhinesmith & Simonson have kept their establishment in full operation.

For the first time in many years all Wabash local trains are running on New Year's day. Traffic on the road is so heavy that the company cannot allow the stoppage of even local trains and the consequent idleness of its freight cars for a single day.

This afternoon the Ladies' Auxiliary of the railroad branch of the Y. M. C. A. are keeping open house at the reading rooms on Calhoun street. The house will be open until 9 o'clock this evening. Everybody, and particularly shopmen and trainmen, are cordially invited to call and partake of the refreshments.

The condition of William Bragg, the well known machinist at the Pittsburg shops, is but very little changed and the chances of recovery are against him. He seems, if anything, to be growing weaker each day, and is now unable to take the little nourishment he has taken for the last week. He is sort of semi-unconscious, but recognizes for a moment the few intimate friends who are allowed to see him, and then drops off into apparent sleep.

A statistician in railway matters has looked up the default in interest on bonds which are affected by the bankruptcies of railways the last twelve months, and finds that the bondholders will receive $12,000,000 less interest on bonds they hold in the year which will end with June 30, 1893, than they did in the year ending June 30, 1892. The statistician, in speaking of the matter, said if the bondholders are to suffer to such an extent, where will the stockholders, either preferred or common, come in?

Grain rates from Chicago to the seaboard were increased today from seven to twenty-five cents per hundred and shipments may fall off considerably for a time. Anticipating a raise in rates the grain men "got a move upon" themselves the last half of December and all the lines had about all the eastbound freight they could handle. Westbound shipments were very light and the movement of empty cars in that direction was never heavier. The companies realized nothing out of the grain movement, the earnings in that way being expended in hauling empty cars westward.

Concerning the order of the court restraining Grand Master Sargent, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, from ordering a strike on the Northern Pacific railroad, that gentleman said: "The restraining order will not influence my intentions in the least. I will continue to do business at the old stand and by the same methods, not that I care to go to jail or get into a squabble with the United States supreme court, but if there must be a victim upon whom to make a test I might as well be the man as any one else. If I were called to St. Paul tomorrow I should certainly go. The restraining is the most high-handed proceeding I have ever encountered and deserves the condemnation it will certainly receive at the hands of the public. I would not be surprised to receive a message at any time stating that the men had quit work regardless of any of the orders. The men are classed as law-breakers and property destroyers in this document and will be justly indignant."

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Low rates to California, via the Wabash. 9-10t

About a year ago I took a violent attack of la grippe. I coughed day and night for about six weeks; my wife then suggested that I try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. At first I could see no difference, but still kept taking it and soon found that it was what I needed. If I got no relief from one dose I took another, and it was only a few days until I was free from the cough. I think people in general ought to know the value of this remedy, and I take pleasure in acknowledging the benefit I have received from it. Madison Mustard, Otway, Ohio. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Low rates to California, via the Wabash. 9-10t

Through palace sleeping cars to Kansas City via the Wabash. 9-10

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Is the only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

A FAMILY MATTER.

BY ERNEST JARROLD.

"As we cannot get along together without quarreling," said Jack Manly as he strode from the breakfast table, "we had better not speak."

"Just as you please, sir," said his wife, with a bright spot on each cheek and an angry glitter in her eyes. Jack buttoned his overcoat and slammed the door violently behind him. Thus began the most miserable day the young couple had ever known. Jack Manly was a dry goods clerk in the village of B——. He had been married for three years and loved his wife devotedly, but had contracted a habit of passing his evenings away from home. Mollie had borne her husband's neglect bravely for a time. Then she lost patience and chided him. Hence the quarrel. It was the first serious rupture that had occurred in their married life.

"Mollie will have to give in before I do," said Jack to himself as he walked quickly along in the direction of the town, while the snow cracked under his feet. "Of course I'll forgive her as soon as she opens her mouth, but she begins the quarrel and she must finish it. There's nothing like improving a woman with your strength of character. A brief lesson in the virtue of silence will do Mollie good."

This reasoning was sufficient to sustain Jack during the day, when his work kept him from deeper reflection, but when the time for closing the store came and his thoughts turned toward the usual cheery and sympathetic words awaiting him at home from his "little woman"—as he fondly called his wife—affairs began to assume a different aspect. Besides, Jack reflected, New Year's day was only a few hours distant. He had calculated on making a few resolutions. A most curious notion was thus came stealing on him. Oh, yes; he recognized it. Freighted with the memories of his youthful days, it came floating into the sitting room replete with tender emotion. Mollie did not sing, but the music needed no vocal expression to interpret its tale of love.

It was getting to be unbearable. Jack jumped to his feet, muttering, "I'll be hanged if the little woman isn't smarter than I thought she was. Confound that boy! Will he ever come?"

He went to the window and looked out. The stars were shining brightly. The old year was dying in regal splendor. Suddenly the door bell was pulled violently. Jack tiptoed to the door of the sitting room. He heard a tattoo against his ribs; his heart took a tattoo against his ribs.

"Who, did you say?"

"Keen, if you're Mrs. Manly."

It was a small, young boy. Mollie looked at it curiously. Then she cut the string which bound the cover and peeping inside saw a tiny white dove with outspread wings as if flying on a mission of love. In its little beak was a New Year's card shaped like an olive leaf, decorated with cupids and on the card was written in her husband's handwriting:

Silence may be golden, but your silence speech is preferable to one.

JACK.

Jack heard a feminine ejaculation of delight, followed by the sound of a dress trailing on the staircase. As Mollie reached the foot of the stairs Jack received her with open arms. She hid her face to his and opened her lips to speak, but Jack prevented her from uttering a sound. Just then the village church bell with muffled bell tones the silence in a requiem for the old year.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

NEW YEAR'S AMONG THE GREEKS.

A Season of General Rejoicing and Gift Making—Some Ancient Customs.

Among the Greeks, which names all those who belong to the orthodox Greek church, among which are the Russians, Bulgarians and Servian Greeks, Christmas is a solemn religious occasion at which there is no merry making nor social pleasure, but New Year's day is observed as a day of general rejoicing.

New Year's among them is what Christmas is to us. Wives, sisters and daughters give their parents and husbands various articles of their own handiwork, usually a very elegantly embroidered tobacco pouch, or something of that sort. But the father of a family, however poor he may be, must give his wife and children a present of money. That which is given the children is placed in a little earthen pot and kept, as the case may be, until it grows into a snug little sum for his share in life. The giving of money is obligatory, and no matter how many months the head of the family may be selling to other his presents, he must do it.

There are few toys bought, and those few are of the cheapest, most perishable kind. The day before New Year's the streets are lined with little booths, where toys, dried fruits and candies are sold, and they drive a thriving trade. There is a watch service in the church, where nearly all the family go—the men down stairs and the women in the gallery, which is kept from view by close lattice work. After the service is over, the people return, and the head of the family breaks a pomegranate on the floor to insure good fortune and health, and then the family gather round a table, upon which are made of every kind, candied fruits, figs, dates and raisins. Some nutshells are thrown into each of the four corners of the room to fill the evil one, and then everybody eats some of each article on the table.

The gentlemen of the wealthier classes make calls upon their lady friends, and to each they must take a gift. Some of the presents are very valuable, some are simple and more sentimental. It costs much money to get through New Year's day, but each man has the satisfaction of knowing that if he gives a present to a friend's wife this friend will do the same to his wife, and so it balances, though the woman get the benefit of it all. This holiday is especially for the benefit of the women.

When a gentleman calls upon a lady he is offered sweetmeats, a glass of water and a cup of Turkish coffee. Not no wine or liquor of any kind, and when he leaves he finds all the sweetmeats cleared up in his case, and he must "remember" them all, and this is repeated in every house he visits, and he must visit all his friends or forever afterward be deprived of their friendship. He must also give his own servants presents of money.

After the ceremonious visiting of the day is over, the families, whether rich or poor, gather together in the evening, when an immense cake, in which have been baked two coins, either gold, silver or copper, is set upon the table. This cake is divided into as many pieces as there are guests present, and the persons whose gift, when they are elected king and queen of the feast and are crowned with much burlesque ceremony.

The young girls bite off a piece of their cake, which they wrap in a bit of blue paper and put it under their pillows to dream over, and the man they dream of will be his husband destined by fate for them.

After this coronation they have many noisy, rollicking games, some of them quite new and others resembling some of ours, and some of them show a good deal of sprightly wit, all the family from oldest to youngest joining with great zest.

MATE LEROY.

A DIG CONTRACT.

view of the past year showed him plenty of room for improvement. Silence might be golden in the spelling book, but Jack found it would be impossible to have his wife's assistance in carrying out his resolutions. He broke it. His heart leaped with him as he drew near to the house and saw the welcome light in the window.

It needed all his pride to keep his mouth shut as he stepped into the cozy dining room. It seemed then the fascinating fates had all arranged the meeting and made for Mollie had dressed herself in the dark maroon which set off her beautiful complexion to such advantage and which Jack admired so much. Upon the table were all the dishes that tickled his palate. It seemed to Jack that the biscuit, fresh from the oven, can never have been so flaky and tempting before. Mollie served his tea with her usual grace. Once she caught his eye with a questioning glance, but she did not speak. When her back was turned, Jack's eyes followed her figure as he thought to himself:

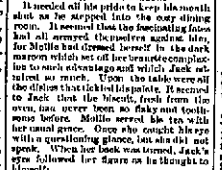
"This is the biggest contest I ever undertook."

But man is a complex animal swayed by varying emotions. Pride came to his relief. To save himself from showing the weakness which threatened to sweep him off his feet like a flood, he hastily drank his tea and left the house, closing the door very gently behind him this time, however.

"Well, well," he muttered, "Mollie is evidently bent on getting the best of me. I'm afraid I'll have to blindfold myself if I win."

Jack went down to the grocery and played a game of checkers. He couldn't get his mind on the game, and he was beaten in a most thorough manner. Then he tried billiards with no better result, the repeated questioning phrase of his wife sounding to follow him every where.

"I'm afraid the little woman has hoodooed me," he muttered as he walked homeward under the starlit sky. Perhaps, after all, he had been wrong. Night after night he had left Mollie alone in the house and had gone away seeking his own gratification. He was filled with contrition as he opened the door with his latch key and stepped into the hall. If Mollie had been there to meet him with her accustomed caress, he certainly would have ended the suspense. But the hall was dark and silent. Jack thought he heard a light foot-



WITH OPEN ARMS.

fall on the stairway. He listened, but as the sound was not repeated he concluded that it was the cat. Hurlid not feel sleepy, and so he went to the dining room and smoked for awhile in order to quiet his nerves.

Surely Mollie would come down to him, he thought, so he paced steadily up and down the room, puffing out smoke like a factory chimney. But she did not come, and when he retired at 12 o'clock he listened at the door of her room and thought he heard a sob. He was not sure. It might have been the wind. For three hours Jack tossed uneasily on his pillow, unable to sleep. He mentally alluded to his luck in terse and vigorous English. At last an idea occurred to him which almost made him laugh outright. Ten minutes later he was sound asleep.

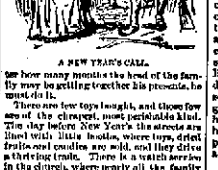
* * * * * * *

It was 6 o'clock on New Year's eve. Jack stood at a florist's counter. Said he:

"Do you and deliver that box at my house between 11:30 and 12 o'clock."

"All right, sir," said the florist.

Jack did not leave the house as usual after supper that night. He put his slippered feet on the fender and tried to read a book. Mollie's lips were still sealed. He could hear her in the parlor playing with uncertain and diffident touch upon the piano. How slowly the fog crept of the old year drifted away into the eternities! What



A NEW YEAR'S CALL.

was that voice stealing on the air? Oh, yes; he recognized it. Freighted with the memories of his youthful days, it came floating into the sitting room replete with tender emotion. Mollie did not sing, but the music needed no vocal expression to interpret its tale of love.

"It was getting to be unbearable. Jack jumped to his feet, muttering, "I'll be hanged if the little woman isn't smarter than I thought she was. Confound that boy! Will he ever come?"

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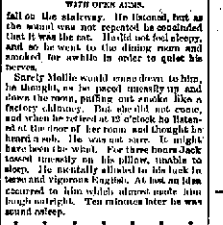
A Season of General Rejoicing and Gift Making—Some Ancient Customs.

Among the Greeks, which names all those who belong to the orthodox Greek church, among which are the Russians, Bulgarians and Servian Greeks, Christmas is a solemn religious occasion at which there is no merry making nor social pleasure, but New Year's day is observed as a day of general rejoicing.

New Year's among them is what Christmas is to us. Wives, sisters and daughters give their parents and husbands various articles of their own handiwork, usually a very elegantly embroidered tobacco pouch, or something of that sort. But the father of a family, however poor he may be, must give his wife and children a present of money. That which is given the children is placed in a little earthen pot and kept, as the case may be, until it grows into a snug little sum for his share in life. The giving of money is obligatory, and no mat-



"You press the button, we do the rest."—Life.

A Great Impression.

Fogg—Was up at Grosgrain's last evening. His daughter spoke of you. You have made an impression there, you young rascal.

Funderson—I believe I am something of a holy killer.

Fogg—Yes, the Grosgrain girls said they thought they would die a-laughing about you after you went away.—Boston Transcript.

A Firm Foundation.

The lady has implied a doubt as to the statement of the chairman.

"Madam," he said indignantly, "my reputation rests upon my better."

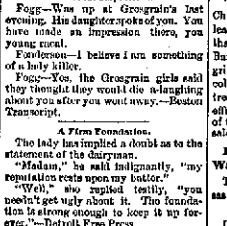
"Well," she replied tartly, "you needn't get ugly about it. The foundation is strong enough to keep it up forever."—Detroit Free Press.

A Big Surprise.

Little Johnny—Mrs. Talkandown paid a high compliment to ma today.

Mother—Did she, really? Well, there's no denying that a woman has sense. What did she say?

Little Johnny—She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I am.—Pick-Me-Up.

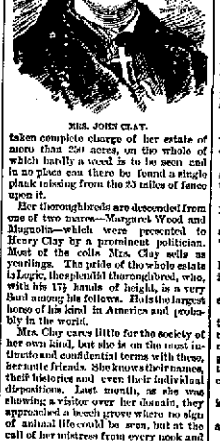


A NOTED HORSEWOMAN.

Mrs. John Clay of the Old Ashland Farm in Kentucky.

The most widely known horsewoman in Kentucky, and probably of the whole south, is Mrs. John Clay of Lexington. A beautiful interest surrounds her. The fact that she is the daughter-in-law of "the great commoner," Henry Clay; that her home, "Old Ashland," was built by him for his son, her husband; that it was here that Mrs. Henry Clay died, and that almost every article of furniture the house contains was bought and used by Henry Clay, is worthy of notice. Besides that, however, she possesses the usual great personal attractions and up to her marriage was a renowned belle. She is also a woman of literary ability, having written several well known novels.

But Mrs. Clay's principal point of interest lies in none of these things, but in the fact that throughout the whole length and breadth of her native state she is the only woman who conducts entirely alone a Blue Grass stock farm. Since the death of her husband six years ago she has



MRS. JOHN CLAY.

taken complete charge of her estate of more than 250 acres, on the whole of which hardly a weed is to be seen and in no place can there be found a single plank missing from the 33 miles of fence upon it.

Her thoroughbreds are descended from one of two mares—Margaret Wood and Magnolia—which were presented to Henry Clay by a prominent politician. Most of the colts Mrs. Clay sells as yearlings. The pride of the whole stable is Logic, the finest thoroughbred, who, with his 17 hands of height, is a very Bucephalus in his fetlocks. But the largest honor of his kind in America and probably in the world.

Mrs. Clay cares little for the society of her own kind, but she is on the most intimate and confidential terms with these, her male friends. She knows their names, their histories and even their individual dispositions. Last month, as she was showing a visitor over her domain, they approached a beech grove where no sign of animal life could be seen, but at the call of her mistress from every nook and corner of the wood came running beautiful mares with their colts beside them, all showing in their arched neck, small ears and intelligent eyes their proud descent. Each of these horses has its own little house and paddock, and should anything ever drive her from her home she would take her favorite horses with her in her future welfare. In her will she has bequeathed to every superannuated animal on the place a legacy of $50 per annum and no work.

BRAKEBEAUTH FITHITOR.

Saved Her Life.

Miss Pastel—It's too bad! I love you and I've promised to marry you, and yet there isn't a bit of romance about it. You have never once saved my life.

Adorer—I haven't, eh? Don't you remember the time you first saw me?

"Yes. I was walking down the avenue, and you passed me on your bicycle."

"Yes, and I rang the bell for you to get out of the way, didn't I?"—Puck.

Devotion.

She (with emotion)—Do you truly care for me just as much as when we were first engaged?

He (with conviction)—Yes, Irma, every single bit as much.

And so it was that this conversation took place they had been engaged just 14 hours 8 minutes and 20 seconds.—Chicago News-Record.

That Was Different.

"How do you like the new neighbors by this time?"

"Oh, mercy, I don't pretend to associate with them."

"What! Are you sending out of there just a few minutes ago?"

"I know, but I had just gone in to borrow a few things."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Reason Enough.

Old Gentleman—What do you mean, sir, by marrying my daughter and trying to keep it secret?

Young Husband—I am fond of good living, and didn't want the waiter girls at my boarding house to find out that I was married.—New York Weekly.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Through palace sleeping cars to Kansas City via the Wabash. 9-10

Low rates to California, via the Wabash. 9-10t

The persistent cough which usually follows an attack of the grip can be permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. W. A. McGuire, of McKay, Ohio, says: "La Grippe left me with a severe cough. After using several different medicines without relief, I tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which effected a permanent cure. I have also found it to be without an equal for children, when troubled with colds or croup. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Through palace sleeping cars to Kansas City via the Wabash. 9-10

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Low rates to California, via the Wabash. 9-10t

"During the epidemic of la grippe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better liked than other cough medicine." H. M. Banige, druggist, Chatsworth, Ill. The grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. This remedy is prompt and effectual and will prevent any tendency of the disease toward pneumonia. For sale by druggists.

Low rates to California, via the Wabash. 9-10t

Through palace sleeping cars to Kansas City via the Wabash. 9-10

Furniture Repaired.

Upholstering, recaning and everything pertaining to repairing furniture. Can give best of references. All orders given prompt attention. Address Walter Hackett, 42 West Main street. 15tf

Through palace sleeping cars to Kansas City via the Wabash. 9-10

Low rates to California, via the Wabash. 9-10t

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

JUST HIS LUCK.

He Wrote Her All Right, but There Was One Too Many.

A pretty woman and a fine looking man were seated together in the Central station the other afternoon. He was going away and she had come down to see him off. The doorman called his train and he rose to go.

"Now, Jim," she said, "you will be sure to write to me the minute you get there, won't you?"

"Certainly," said Jim.

"Do sure, now," she said again as he was about to pass out into the train shed, "I shall be so anxious until I hear that you got there safe."

At the end of three days Jim returned home. He went to the store and left his grip, and then he went home. His wife met him at the door.

"Hello!" said Jim.

She said nothing.

"What's the matter?" inquired Jim anxiously.

His wife glared at him. "I thought you were going to write to me when you got to Detroit?"

"Why," Jim replied, "I did write to you. I sent you a nice long message on a postal card. Didn't you get it?"

"Nice long message, was it?"

"Certainly. I wrote you just a little while after I got there. Didn't any come?"

"Can you," and there was a dangerous glitter in the wife's eyes, "I get the postal card all right."

Jim felt relieved. "Then what are you kicking about?" he asked.

His wife took a card out of her pocket and held it toward him, address side out. "Was this the card?" she asked.

Jim looked at the writing. It was a little straggly for him, but he recognized it. "Yes," he asserted, "that's the card."

"What did you say?" inquired his wife, still clutching the postal card.

Jim settled back in his chair and thought hard. "I said I had arrived all right," he finally began, "and that I had met some of the boys and was having a good time, and that I was coming home today and that you should take good care of yourself and the babies."

"Said all that, did you?" asked his wife in a cold, hard voice.

"Certainly I did. You've got the card and can read it for yourself."

She looked hard at the back of the card. "I don't see anything like that here," she said, after studying it for a moment.

"Quit your joking with me," said Jim, who was beginning to get a bit anxious, "and let me see that card." He grabbed it out of his wife's hand and turned it over.

There wasn't a word of writing on the back of it!

"Now, there's a sample of hard luck," said Jim, when he was telling about it. "I went up to Detroit and behaved myself. I was quiet as a deacon all the time I was there. I didn't drink a thing, and yet it will take the greatest game of talk you ever heard to make that little woman think I didn't and wrote the address on the front of that card and forgot to write anything on the back of it."

"Well, did you write anything on the back of it?" asked a friend.

"Certainly I did. I wrote on a card, but I had two of them in my pocket and they stuck together. The address was on one and the note on the other. The one with the address came through all right, of course, but the note is floating around somewhere between here and the dead letter office and I get the worst of it at home and all because two of those dog gasted postal cards stuck together. If that ain't a hoodoo game, I don't want a cent."—Buffalo Express.

Next Thing to It.

The eastern guest at the Wild West hotel wasn't satisfied quite with his dinner.

"Can you bring me a Roman punch?" he asked the waiter.

"A what?" exclaimed the startled waiter, dropping a plate.

"A Roman punch—don't you know what a punch is?"

"Oh, yes, sir, yes, sir," stammered the waiter. "I'll go and see, sir."

In a moment he returned.

"Well?" asked the guest impatiently.

"Didn't get no Roman punch, sir," he said, with pride, "but the cook says he how would a monkey wrench do?"—Detroit Free Press.

Nothing to Brag About.

"Papa, did you ever see a king?"

"Yes, my child."

"Oh, did you, honestly? A real king?"

"Yes."

"My, how did you feel when you saw him? What did you do? Anything?"

"I didn't do anything, my son—the other man had uses."—Boston Globe.

A Dangerous Man.

Humorist's Wife—You must not trouble your pa just now, dear. In his present mood he is not to be trifled with.

Humorist's Child—What is he doing, ma?

Humorist's Wife—He is writing things to make people laugh.—Tit-Bits.

Retail and Wholesale.

Young Lady—How much does it cost to have a tooth taken out?

Dentist—One dollar, miss, but by the dozen it comes cheaper.—Amsterdamer.

Sharp.

He—Oh, darling, I know it is very late, but I simply cannot tear myself away.

She—Well, then break away, George.—Puck.

CUTTING COUPONS

Has been described as one of the pleasantest occupations which can be imagined. Many persons would be willing to devote their entire time to it, providing the coupons were from good, crisp Government Bonds. But such coupons are fleeting. They are exchanged for money and spent and gone forever.

NOT SO, HOWEVER,

When you cut the coupons from this paper which entitle you to our beautiful art series entitled "SIGHTS AND SCENES OF THE WORLD." Everyone of these parts is a thing of beauty and joy forever. They interest you, they educate your children, they ornament your homes for years to come. To those who have traveled abroad they are a delightful reminder of red letter days. To those who have remained at home they open up fields previously unknown except to the imagination.

The Enchanted Dreamland

Of anticipated travel abroad may be a hope deferred in your heart, but with the aid of these exquisite photographic views you can sit at your own fireside and figuratively travel around the world at your leisure.

THIS IS HOW

It is done. You will find a coupon printed upon this page of this paper each day. Each coupon calls for a certain part of this great art work, and a different number appears upon the coupon each day. Clip out the coupons. Send three of different numbers calling for the same part, together with ten cents, addressed to the Coupon Department of "The Sentinel" and you will promptly receive the part which the coupons call for. If you have missed Part 1, look up three back numbers of "The Sentinel" and clip the coupons. A coupon is published every day, so if you wish more than one copy of the series, send three extra coupons for the part wanted, together with ten cents extra.

REMEMBER

That the entire work will consist of twenty parts, each bound in a substantial paper cover, and each containing sixteen magnificent art photographs, the whole making a complete volume of 320 pages 10½x13 inches in size and fully illustrating the

Sights and Scenes of the World.

THE SENTINEL BOOK BINDERY!

Blank Books of all kinds made to order on short notice.

Magazines and Periodicals bound in the latest style.

Old Books rebound good as new.

MAIL ORDERS will receive Prompt attention.

Estimates Will be Furnished on All Kinds of Work Upon Application.

WINTER OF 1893-4.

I Invite You to Inspect My Fall Selections in—

Suitings, Trowserings, Fancy Veatings, Overcoatings,

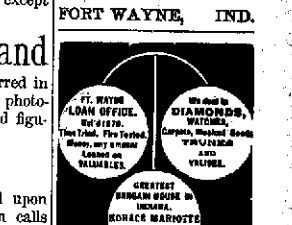
Including all the leading modes now fashionable in London and New York. These I am prepared make up in the accepted styles, which you will find illustrated at my place on the latest American fashions for 1893.

A. FOSTER,
NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

ESTABLISHED 1868.

J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 704.
Residence Telephone No. 22.

A. HATTERSLBY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.



THERE'S GOING ☞ TO BE GREAT DOINGS AT ROOT & CO'S.

FOR CASH ONLY! No Goods Charged!

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 2, WE START A SALE,

That for quality of goods offered and LOW PRICES will eclipse all former sales in the store's record.

Every department in the store, from top to cellar, will make an offering of its stock at cost. Many goods will be sold less than cost; many at 10 cents on the dollar.

Thousands of dollars' worth of new goods bought at the Auction Sales in New York by our Mr. Root—always on the watch—will be placed in this sale at prices never known in Dry Goods Circles.

NO GOODS CHARGED DURING THIS SALE.
ALL GOODS SOLD MUST BE FOR CASH.
NO GOODS WILL BE LAID ASIDE FOR ANYONE.

ALL DRESS GOODS!
Black and Colors, Plain and novelties, will be sold AT COST.

ALL DRESS SILKS!
Black and Colored street silks, Evening silks, Trimming silks and velvets will go AT COST

CLOTHS!
For Men and Boys' Wear, Suitings, Pantings, Overcoatings, Cloths for Wraps, Jeans, Etc., will be sold AT COST.

ALL LADIES' WRAPS!
Will be sold at less than COST. We are going to make the Fur fly here. Jackets, Capes, Fur Capes, Muffs, Boas, Shawls, Dresses and Wrappers. We are going to make the Lowest prices here ever given of choice garments.
You want to get here early.

Yarns, Zephyrs, Ice Wools, Angora Wools, Embroidery Silks, Knitting Silks, Filo Flosses and all art goods. Given Big Reductions.

REDUCTIONS!
All Hosiery, Men's Furnishing Goods, Laundried and Unlaundried Shirts, Night Shirts, Negligee Shirts AT COST.

THE LINEN SALE!
Starts Tuesday. All Housekeeping Linens AT COST. Table Linens, Napkins, Doylies, Towels, Quilts, Fancy Linens, Table Covers in Silk, Cloth, Plush and Chenille, Piece Linens, Crashes, Plain Linens, Linen Setts, etc. This is the opportunity for all housekeepers, Hotels, Boarding houses and Barbers.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!
For Ladies and Misses. Night Gowns, Drawers, Skirts, Chemise, Corset Covers, Infants' White Dresses and Skirts, Aprons, All AT COST.

All Winter Underwear for Ladies, Men and Children will be sold AT COST.

CORSETS!
Of which we keep the best known makes, different styles. Our corsets fit.
Will be sold AT COST.

THE GLOVE DEPARTMENT!
Will hand out its choice Kid Gloves, Kid Mittens, Silk Gloves, Silk Mittens, Fabric Gloves, Street Gloves, Evening Gloves for Ladies, Men and and Children, AT COST.

The Carpet Department Will Contribute its Stock to this Great Sale at Prime Cost.

In the Great Every Day Domestics, we will make Telling Reductions. Prints, Muslins, Sheetings, Tickings, Shirtings, Flannels, Blankets, Comfortables,
All Notions, Ribbons and Trimmings will be included in this MARK DOWN SALE.

THIS SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL INVENTORY.

ROOT & COMPANY.

The best Flour, Silver Wedding and White Loaf. 13-4f

Call on Madame Wing, the only reliable fortune teller and clairvoyant in the world. Office and residence, 23 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price 50 cents. 4-4f

Low rates to California, via the Wabash. 9-10t

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Salem Reformed church, on Clinton street, will hold their annual election at their hall, on Monday, Jan. 8, 1894, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of electing three trustees to serve the term of three (3), two (2) and one (1) years.
30-3 J. SCHWANZ, Secy.

Through palace sleeping cars to Kansas City via the Wabash. 9-10

During This Month We Shall Make An Effort To Clean Up All Small Lots and Broken Sizes Of Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats.

They Must Go!

And we've reduced the price in some instances 40 per cent. in order to move than quickly.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

P. S.—During the months of January and February our store will close at 6 p. m. except Saturdays and Paydays.

LOCAL LINES.

The courts were not in session today.

All the county offices were closed today.

Miss Laura E Wieman, of No. 102 East Lewis street, is a guest of friends at Chicago.

The New Year was ushered into existence last night by the usual din of bells and whistles.

Mrs. Strauss, of Columbia City, is here today to take treatment for her eyes of Dr. Sealon.

Drs. C. B. and George B. Stemen performed a difficult operation at the St. Joseph hospital today.

A. Shrimpton, of this city, has been suddenly called to Cincinnati by the serious illness of his father.

Joseph Hughes, who has been very ill with rheumatism, was taken to Battle Creek Sanitarium this morning.

Mrs. Charles G. Emrick, of Dunfee, is spending the holidays with her son-in-law, Dr. N. K. Wenger, of South Wayne.

Dixon Edgerton and family, of New York, are in the city, the guests of Mrs. Edgerton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bittinger.

New Years was generally observed by the merchants of the city and most all the stores were closed throughout the greater part of the day.

There will be a fine masquerade ball at Schroeder's hall this evening. Hitzeman's orchestra will furnish music. A large number of tickets will be sold.

The number of prisoners at the county jail this winter is smaller than any winter for many years. There are about thirty-five persons in the jail now.

C. Louis Schroeder, of 119 Superior street, father of Louis and Charles Schroeder, is celebrating his sixty-fifth birthday today. He was born in Wordhausen, Germany, and has been in Fort Wayne forty-five years.

While celebrating the advent of the new year last night Daniel Klotz, of South Calhoun street, put a bullet hole through the palm of his left hand with a revolver. The wound is very painful but nothing serious is anticipated.

Rev. David Wallace, of Chicago Theological seminary, who preached in the South Congregational church yesterday, was greeted with good audiences and gave excellent satisfaction. It is probable that he will be called as assistant pastor to Rev. J. S. Ainslie, preaching twice every Sunday in the South church. Until he graduates, next May, he will return to his studies in Chicago during the week.

Attend the greatest linen and muslin underwear sale ever attempted in the city.
LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Mrs. J. H. Hutchison, professional guitarist, teaches the most modern and highest approved theories; all technicality peculiar to the guitar simplified, adapting it to all classes of music. For terms apply at 138 Jackson street or Dawson's music house. 1-3t

The Evening Sentinel.
MONDAY JAN. 1, 1894

☞Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 172. Where delivery is irregular or is late, please make immediate complaint to the Office.

Telephone 650.

To make it more convenient for those desiring to send items of news to THE SENTINEL, we have placed an extra telephone in the editorial rooms. The number is 650. Anything in the news line will be gladly received over this new wire.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Tuesday.—For Indiana.—Fair, followed by snow in the extreme northern portions: warmer tonight, southerly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Sheriff Clausemeier gave the prisoners a fine dinner today.

Deputy Sheriff Harrod is home from a visit to Hamilton, Ohio.

Mrs. Frank B. Burnett, of South Wayne, is ill with la grippe.

J. M. Stahl has been confined to the house for two weeks with la grippe.

The Fort Wayne Cycle club gave an enjoyable hard time smoker at their club rooms Saturday night.

Miss Lena Provines returned last evening from Huntington, where she was the guest of her father.

James Maloney fell from a Grand Rapids and Indiana freight Saturday night and had a narrow escape.

Mrs. William Brau, wife of the driver of the Berghoff Brewing Company, is lying very ill at his home, at 21 Winch street.

Richard O'Niel and troupe were the first guests to place their signatures on the Wayne hotel's new register this morning.

John S. Glenn, business manager of the Huntington Herald, attended the funeral of Mayor Zollinger yesterday afternoon.

Col. C. E. Briant and Ferd Boltz, of Huntington, were in the city yesterday attending the funeral of Col. C. A. Zollinger.

Two children of W. M. Ripple, of 56 Wall street, are ill with scarlet fever. Mr. Ripple lost a child by the disease not long ago.

Cloise Stahl and Myrtle Miller took the cake at the recent entertainment at the Christian church, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets.

Col. Heath Williams, of Warsaw, was at the Randall yesterday. He came over with a party to attend the funeral of the late Mayor Zollinger.

On account of the Christian Endeavor meeting, there will be no Tuesday evening meeting this week at the R. R. Dep't. Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Dick Townsend, of the Randall, entertained nearly all the visitors from abroad who attended the funeral of Mayor Zollinger yesterday afternoon.

Andrew J. Logan of Warsaw, has been in the city for a few days on business. He was the guest of his brother, T. J. Logan, clerk of the United States court.

Saturday evening Bert Keeper had his right knee cap dislocated. His horse became frightened and, running away, threw the boy out. Dr. Koppel attended.

The fire department was yesterday called to a house occupied by Thomas Jacobs, corner Pearl and Griffith streets. A slight blaze, which caught from a defective flue, was extinguished by the chemical engine.

F. A. Caswell, long and favorably known in connection with the wholesale dry goods trade in northern Indiana and southern Michigan, of this city, has severed his connection with the Geo. DeWald Co.

The women's Bible meeting of the Wayne Street M. E. church meet regularly every Tuesday afternoon in the lecture room from 3 to 4 o'clock. Every lady interested in Bible study is cordially invited to attend.

A banquet was given Saturday evening by the Windy club and a pleasant time was had. Those present were: John Taylor, John Koch, Charles Eckart, Walter Carr, George Murphy, James Meens and Will Oppenhamer.

Tuxedo drew a much smaller house at the Temple Saturday night than the merits of the entertainment warranted. The actors guyed the audience and cut the play short, but with a good house the players would have no doubt done better by their patrons.

The Bob-o-Links gave a smoker last night at their club rooms and afterwards elected the following officers for the year: President, H. Lauer; vice president, O. Burlager; financial secretary, J. Ryan; secretary treasurer, E. Carey; directors, F. Kross, G. Smith, W. Schwier.

Services were held at all the Catholic churches today and were largely attended. The music at the Cathedral was fine and that at St. Patrick's church was of unusual excellence, comparing favorably with that of Christmas morning when the finest music ever listened to in the church was rendered.

George R. Richhart, of Warsaw, proprietor of the Lake City Marble works, was in the city yesterday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Logan. He came to attend the funeral of Mayor Zollinger. Mr. Richhart was a member of Colonel Zollinger's regiment during the war and had a high regard for him as a soldier and a citizen.

Thomas Merritt, who has been engaged in the insurance business in this city as general agent of the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York and who was recently transferred to Indianapolis, left for that city today at noon. While in this city Mr. Merritt made hosts of friends who regret to see him leave, yet wish him abundant success in his new home.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

The M. H. Club Hold an English Watch Meeting

And Appropriately Bid Adieu to 1893 and Joyfully Greet the New Year—Other Affairs of Note.

Several years ago a number of ladies and gentlemen, all residents of the east side, and neighbors and friends, met to form a social organization which has since been known as the M. H. club. Once a week the club has held a meeting at the home of one of the members and at many an enjoyable masquerade, tea, dinner, ghost party or surprise has the club carried out a well planned program. Three years ago the members resolved to meet every New Year's eve to watch the old year out and the new year in, and the ladies were to cast lots to decide who should be the fortunate entertainer at that time. In 1892 Mrs. W. T. Davis, of East Wayne street, was the hostess, and at Mrs. N. Conover's home, on East Washington street, in 1893, were the M. H. members entertained. The lot then fell to Mrs. C. M. Comparet, who was the hostess last evening when the club gathered, at 9 o'clock, at her home, corner of Madison and Hanna streets, to see the last of 1893 and the first of 1894. The Misses Emma and Lena McElfatrick assisted the hostess in entertaining. Every member makes a special effort to be present at these watch parties and to be the first to wish the others a Happy New Year. When all had arrived last evening the following program was carried out:

Opening address.......Mr. N. Conover
Vocal duet.......
Misses Emma and Lena McElfatrick
Select Reading.......Mrs. Charles Comparet
Piano duet.......
Misses Grace and Fannie Conover
Recitation.......Miss S. D. Melsheimer
Instrumental solo.......Mrs. Jennie Comparet
Essay.......Mr. E. H. Rowland
Solo.......Miss Georgia Davis
Recitation.......Horace Gordon
Recitation.......Miss Gertie Melsheimer
Instrumental quartet.......
Messrs. and Mesdames Frank Stone and Will Leech.
Select reading.......Mr. Ed Davis
Recitation.......James McElfatrick
Duet—Piano and violin.......
Misses Fannie Conover and Ruth Crippin.
New Year Greeting.......Mr. G. R. Hench
Song—"God Be With You Till We Meet Again".......M. H. Members

Mr. Conover's address was in rhyme, and contained a happy hit for each one present. The other numbers of the program were exceedingly well rendered. When supper was announced the guests repaired to the dining room and as they entered each was presented with an appropriate souvenir in the shape of a hand bell daintily painted and tied with red ribbon, on one end of which was the name "Comparet," and on the other "1894." As the hands of the clock pointed just to 12 the guests made good use of the souvenirs and rang in the New Year. The guests then sat down to a most bounteous supper, which was served in five courses. The members of the club had anticipated a very delightful evening, as both Mr. and Mrs. Comparet are known to be royal entertainers, but the evening's enjoyment much exceeded the anticipations. It was very early in the morning when the guests departed almost wishing that New Year's came oftener. There were several guests from this city last evening and Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, of Avilla; Miss Ruth Crippin, of Coldwater, Mich.; Miss Mollie Crowninshield, of Bluffton. The next watch party will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stone.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Mrs. Wheelock, mother of Dr. K. K. Wheelock, left this morning for Hillsboro, Texas.

Miss Grace Little has been spending the holidays with her friend, Miss Abba Doty, of Hanna street.

Miss Susan Thompson gave a very pretty german Saturday evening to the pupil of her class in dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart, of Avilla, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs Frank Stone, of East Wayne street.

Misses Ned and Brenda Fisher will entertain a few friends this evening at their home on Creighton avenue.

Mrs. Barrett, of Wooster, Ohio, is the guest of her son-in-law, E. G. Errickson, corner of DeWald and Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hughes left this morning for Battle Creek, Mich., in hopes of benefiting Mr. Hughes' health.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bell and sons, Guy and Ben, have returned from a visit of several days at Mansfield, Ohio.

Attorney and Mrs. Thomas Ellison and family went to LaGrange this morning to spend the day with Mr. Ellison's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Corlew, of Huntington, and little grand-daughter, Esther Buzzard, are guests of G. S. Carll and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Teller, of Washington, Iowa, are spending a few days with Mrs. Teller's sisters, the Misses Swinney, at their west side home.

Messrs. Frank Sweet, of Indianapolis, and James Cherry, of Chicago, are spending a few days with Messrs. George Taylor and Fred Zollars, of this city.

Misses Fannie and Lolo Conover, of East Washington street, are entertaining Miss Ruth Crippin, of Coldwater, Mich., and Miss Mollie Crowninshield, of Bluffton.

The Misses Lizzie Hauser, of Chicago, Grace Carter, of Elgin; Anna Bollner, Madge Michaels, Mame Myers and Kit Bosler were entertained at New Haven last Friday.

Miss Cora Bassett entertained as her guest yesterday Mr. A. L. Schneider, of Van Wert, Ohio. Mr. Schneider is a graduate of the International Business college, of this city.

Mrs. Ainslie will entertain all the Congregational ladies of the city and their friends Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock, at 15 Douglass avenue. The social is in the interest of the South Church society and a cordial invitation is extended.

Last evening at Mrs. Edgar Bell's home, in Lakeside Mrs. Henry Baker gave a cantata to her pupils in music. The participants were all little folks, some of them only five years old, and it is much to their credit that not one mistake was made in the entertainment.

Miss Kittie Bosler, of Spy Run avenue, very pleasantly entertained a few friends last evening, assisted by Miss Anna Bollner. The affair was given in honor of Miss Lizzie Hauser, of Chicago, and Miss Grace Carter, of Elgin, Ill.

Last evening at the residence of D. L. Stein, occurred the marriage of Miss Carrie Coleman to Mr. Oliver Oberlin, of Butler, Ind. The bride wore a becoming costume of fawn crepe and carried bride roses. Only the intimate friends of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. S. A. Northrop. Mr. and Mrs. Oberlin left for the east today.

In response to the following invitation a number of people are enjoying a Mother Goose party:

Mr. Isbister and Bessie, his sister,
Resolved upon giving a treat;
So letters they write, their friends to invite
To their house in great Cassandile street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Lane
and
Mrs. E. A. Hall.
At Home
To Mother Goose and Her Children
New Year's Day. 5 to 8 p. m.

A very delightful affair on Saturday evening was the dancing and card party given by Miss Grace Davis at her home on Creighton avenue, in compliment to Miss Emily Harding's guest, Miss Edith Wilson, of Wabash. Among the invited guests were Misses Edith Wilson, Wabash; Cooley, Ann Arbor; Helen Dreier, Emily Harding, Brenda and Ned Fisher, Helen Spencer, Messrs. Ed Keegan, Ferd Urbahns, Frank Holsworth, Will Griswold, Charles Stringer.

Cards have been received in this city announcing the marriage of Miss Cozetta Stratton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Stratton, to Mr. Patrick, agent at the Sac and Fox Indian agency, Kansas, which occurred Thursday, December 28, at the home of the bride's parents in Wichita, Kan. Mr. and Mrs. Stratton formerly resided in this city, and will be well remembered by hosts of friends. Miss Stratton has visited in this city several times. Mr. and Mrs. Patrick will make their home at the Sac and Fox agency.

At her home on West Wayne street, this evening, Miss Edith Yarnelle will entertain a number of her friends. Among those who will participate in the progressive games and other amusements planned are Misses Bertha Billings, of Chicago; Mary Shoaf, Stella Mossman, Lulu Laubach, Alida Sturgis, Josie Page, Bessie McCracken, Gertrude Mayhew, Lillian Ash, Messrs. H. Keegan, Arthur Dougal, Robert Robertson, Brooke Sale, Allan Hamilton, George Kimball, Tom Wright, Ronald Dawson and David Todd, of Youngstown, Ohio.

Last evening a very jolly party broke into the residence of Mr. H. Fred Beverforden, at 26 East DeWald street, to remind him of the fact that the day was the forty first anniversary of his birth. Although Mr. Beverforden was taken completely by surprise he and his wife managed to entertain the guests in a royal manner. Cards were indulged in until a late hour, and at 11 o'clock a delightful luncheon was served. The guests were Messrs. and Mesdames Dr. G. E. Keslen, Charles Sosenheimer, Berg. W. Applegate, J. J. Campion, C. F. Raukensmeyer, Anslem Fuelber and Rudy Beverforden.

THE CRONIN CASE.

Mrs. Foy's Statement Concerning the Conspiracy to Kill the Doctor.

It seems that Dr. Cronin's ghost will not down, and although a large proportion of the reading public long ago came to the conclusion that the mystery of his taking off would never be fully revealed the story told by Mrs. Andrew Foy at the retrial of Daniel Coughlin imparts a new interest to the case.

She says that in the early part of 1889 Martin Burke, "Cooney the Fox," Joe McKenna, Dan Coughlin and Andrew Foy

MRS. ANDREW FOY.

were in the habit of meeting in a room at her house, and that they there discussed and determined on the plot to kill Cronin. Of the conspirators Burke was an escaped murderer from Ireland and was suspected of having murdered Anthony O'Malley in Chicago. Coughlin was the detective detailed to investigate that case, and it is asserted that he found out enough concerning Burke's part in it to use it as a means of compelling Burke to assist him in the plot against Cronin. Consequently, according to the Foy narrative, it was Burke and Cooney who were picked out to do the actual killing.

In the cottage at the same time were Michael Gannon, whose finger tip was found in the catch basin with Cronin's body, and who died since of delirium tremens, and a man now on the Chicago police force. Concerning Gannon, it is said that when he died he was surrounded by members of the gang, who prevented any outsider from coming near enough to hear all that in his ravings he said about the murder. The story is that he spoke of nothing else and raved so loudly that some of his allusions were overheard by nonsympathizers.

On the evening of the murder Foy took his brick mason's chisel and wrapped it up, saying in the hearing of some of his children that he would remove another Le Caron. One of the boys afterward took the wrapping from the chisel and examined it for blood marks. This chisel was the weapon used by "Cooney the Fox" in striking the first blow.

According to Mrs. Foy's story, the first blow was struck by Cooney on the back of the doctor's head, as were also the principal other blows which resulted in his death. Burke held Cronin while Cooney assailed him, and a policeman, appointed on the force since the murder, took charge of the door and pushed the doctor back as he struggled blindly toward it.

Patrick O'Sullivan stood guard outside in the rear of the cottage and entered with Coughlin, who came in a second buggy about half past 8. Coughlin, she says, kicked the prostrate and still writhing body of Cronin in the face, and O'Sullivan drew a revolver and threatened to shoot him for so doing.

Then Coughlin poured some black stuff from a bottle into the open, staring eyes and wounds of the murdered man, with a view, it is supposed, of finishing his struggles. It is supposed that this fluid created the difficulty the doctors found in analyzing the bloodstains and accounts for the partial disappearance of the mustache.

Martin Dawn, she says, is the man who drove the doctor to the slaughter house with Dinan's white horse and buggy. Joe McKenna drove over Trainor's wagon from the South Side, on which the body was taken in the trunk to the catch basin. James W. Cannon was J. B. Simmonds, who bought the furniture at Revell's.

She names other men, among whom are some who have since held prominent public positions and of whose complicity Cronin's friends have always felt morally certain.

Mrs. Foy's story, it will thus be seen, is full of startling assertions, and concerns the reputation of men hitherto regarded by the public as most unlikely to be mixed up in the Cronin murder conspiracy. She is now carefully guarded by police and lives in hourly expectation of assaults upon her life.

THE VOICE OF A BANSHEE.

It Caused James Cannavan and His Hair Turned Gray In a Night.

Mr. James Cannavan, a young schoolteacher, dwelling near Birdseye, Ind., claims to have had an experience lately that turned his hair gray in a single night. While his story requires more than average credulity in the supernatural to believe, the gray hair shows for itself. Cannavan avers that while he and a companion, William Flaherty,

JAMES CANNAVAN.

were passing through a neighborhood called Sodom en route home from a dance recently they were met several times by a large black cat, which persisted each time in passing so close to him as to rub his leg. He grew angry at last and expressed his mind very rudely, but Flaherty pleaded mockingly for the cat, saying jocosely, "You don't know but you shall be a cat in the next life." Scarcely had these words been uttered when the cat repassed and rubbed him again, and without more ado he kicked it high in the air.

The young men proceeded toward their parting place, from which each had more than a mile to travel homeward. When Flaherty was half way home, he met Cannavan, who exclaimed: "Hello! Where are you going?"

"I'm going home," said Flaherty. "What in thunder are you doing here?"

On comparing notes Cannavan found his error, and, instead of accepting an invitation to go home with his friend, started homeward only to be lost again and meet his comrade once more. This time he admitted being bewildered and requested his friend to accompany him to the place where they first parted, which Flaherty did. When this point was reached, they stood a minute to speak.

The cat appeared again. They began to inwardly curse the cat, each reading the other's thoughts in their silence. At this moment voices were heard overhead near by.

The first was, "Oh, the blood!"
The second, "The earth is deluged!"
The third, "Woe! Oh! Oh!!"
"That last voice," said Flaherty, "is Threena Una na Castle's voice! That is the banshee that follows our family and is never heard except preceding the death of some member."

The couple now became thoroughly frightened, and Cannavan readily accepted his companion's invitation to go home with him, nor was time wasted in getting there. Neither slept any that night. The worry, with the feeling that the trouble was all incurred by his treatment of the cat, which Cannavan now looked upon as supernatural, he does not hesitate to say caused the change in his hair. Neither has recovered his normal condition, and the sequel of "Threena Una na Castle's" voice is anxiously awaited. Both young men are much above the average in intelligence and stand high in the respect of the community, where they have lived all their lives. Cannavan is about 22 years of age.

HEATHEN RESURRECTIONISTS.

How the Bones of Dead Chinamen Are Returned to Their Native Land.

Chicago is advancing in cosmopolitan pretensions. Heretofore only in cities on the Pacific slope has the honored Celestial custom of disinterring the bones of dead and buried Chinamen and shipping them back to their native land been practiced. The ceremony has recently been performed in Chicago, however, and the interesting rites are described at length by the sapient Tribune of that city.

To an American the ceremonies are novel and interesting. Before a grave is opened four lighted candles are placed, two at the head and two at the foot, and kept burning until the bones of the dead have been taken out. The undertaker, standing at the head, recites a few incantations and performs a short religious service. He is dressed in the robes of his office, which are described as being gorgeous in gold trimmings and embroidery.

DIPPING THE BONES.

After the bones have been lifted from the grave they are dipped into a kettle or jar of boiling oil made of aromatic herbs and roots, and then carefully wiped off with soft cotton cloths and dried. It is claimed that the hot oil soaks into the skeletons and preserves them so that they will last thousands of years.

Further preparation consists in the wrapping of each bone in a heavy piece of muslin and labeling it. The tin box is made just large enough to hold the skull and trunk of the body intact. The smaller pieces can be packed inside and around these. If a single bone or sliver of a bone is missing, it must be accounted for in a written certificate signed by the undertaker. Six or eight of these tin boxes will be placed in a wooden case for shipment. Each box bears a card giving the name of the man who once wore flesh on them as well as the names of the persons to whom it is consigned. When it is received by them, the bones are taken out, examined to see that they are right, placed in a stone jar made expressly for the purpose and buried.

Hope For Her.

Miss Daylyo—I shall never marry.

Miss Bloom—Don't say that. Some one may leave you a fortune someday.—Brooklyn Life.

What It Was.

A good story of the danger of phonetic spelling is told by an Australian paper. A Scandanavian named Ole Baumgartz, who is established in Australia as a schoolmaster, was astonished and outraged one day by the receipt of the following missive.

Uld Boom gatz, is queer:
Cut, sos, you are a man of no legs, I wish to inter my boile in your skull!

A conference was held, and the writer, a newcomer, was visited by a body of inhabitants and asked indignantly to read his letter aloud, and say what he meant by it. He read:

Ole Baumgartz, Esq:
Sir—As you are a man of knowledge, I wish to enter my boy in your school.
—New York Tribune.

Tomorrow our cost sale
Opens to the public.
Our entire stock sacrificed
at Actual Cost.
Nothing held back.
M. FRANK & CO.

Masonic Notice.

Members of Wayne lodge, No. 25, F. and A. M., are hereby notified that there will be a meeting of said lodge Tuesday evening, January 2, 1894, to make arrangements for the funeral of our late brother L. H. Slagle. All master Masons in good standing are invited to be present.
J. R. KRETSINGER, W. M.
D. L. HARDING, Sec'y.

Everything pertaining to winter goods will be sold at actual cost.
LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Attend the masquerade ball at Schroeder's hall Monday night, Jan. 1st. Tickets, 50c. Ladies' tickets, 25c.

Notice.

St. Julian council will meet in the new hall over J. B. White's fruit house tomorrow (Tuesday) evening. A full attendance is requested.
A. BARRY, Secretary.

Great January cost sale
opens tomorrow
at the Bee Hive.
Every department offers goods at cost.
Don't miss it.
M. FRANK & CO.

$50 Reward.

The park committee of the city of Fort Wayne will pay $50 reward for the apprehension of the person or persons, or information that will lead to the conviction of the person or persons that cut down and carried away two evergreen trees from the McCulloch park to the city of Fort Wayne.
2716 PARK COMMITTEE.

Attend the greatest linen and muslin underwear sale ever attempted in the city.
LOUIS WOLF & CO.

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY

To Purchase a First-class Suit of Clothes at a Price in Accordance With the Times.

To reduce our heavy stock of woolens we will, commencing December 15, for a short time only, make to order:
All $25.00, $28.00, $30.00 suits, or any suit in the house, for $20.00.
Fit, trimming and workmanship guaranteed the best.
CHAS. J. ROBERTS,
116 Calhoun Street,
Schmitz Block.

Bread.

Three cents a loaf, ten loaves for 25c; rolls 8c dozen; cookies, 8c dozen. H. G. Weigman, 199 Lafayette St. 29 6t

MASONIC TEMPLE EXTRA.
New Year's Matinee and Night.
MR. JAMES O'NEILL,
—Presenting Dumas' Great Play—
MONTE CRISTO!
NOTE:—The performance at the matinee will be given complete in every detail.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR,
20 East Washington St.,
MISS E. RODENBECK.
Just received, an elegant line of ornaments, in all the latest designs. Also a full line of Switches, Bangs, Hair Dyes and Cosmetics.
Hair Jewelry Made to Order.
Hair dressing and Shampooing.

M. W. FAY WAREHOUSE Co. STORAGE
Warehouse Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts. Office 127 Calhoun St. Telephone 284.

Wood & Coal!
At Lowest Prices and the Best Goods.
Prompt attention on all orders, large or small.
G. H. KRUDOP,
Corner Francis and Hayden Streets.

HAY! HAY!
Good Feeding Hay. Number One Prairie, $7.50 a Ton. Timothy, $10.50, Baled.
S. BASH & CO.

Mergenthiem's Bazaar
Main and Calhoun St.
Beginning Tuesday, Jan 2, '94
We Will Inaugurate Our
Great Annual Cost Sale!
All goods throughout the store will be sold at cost to reduce stock, previous to taking inventory.
This Sale Will Last Only 20 Days.
Dry Goods at Cost.
Calicos and Muslins at Cost.
Table Linens at Cost.
Toweling at Cost.
Dress Goods at Cost.
Underwear at Cost.
Ladies' Hosiery at Cost.
Gent's Hose at Cost.
Kid Gloves at Cost.
Embroideries at Cost.
Handkerchiefs at Cost.
Cloaks, Jackets and Furs at Prices Way Below Actual Cost Price.
THE LOWEST PRICES EVER MADE.
We must close out the larger portion of our stock before we have our annual inventory, if prices will do it, and we are almost giving goods away.
Be sure to come at once, as this sale lasts
ONLY 20 DAYS.
Mergenthiem's Bazaar

BELATED, WERE YOU?
You were out of town or out of money; didn't have time or wasn't well enough to get out, or didn't think of it soon enough, or for some other reason you failed to make that Xmas Present you intended to have made.
A New Year's Present is Just As Acceptable.
Our purchases this year for the Holiday trade were so large that our assortment still remains unbroken, and you can find an endless variety of pretty things to select from.
Our Spring Stock of Baby Carriages
Has commenced to arrive. Better buy that bran new baby one at once. It will cost no more than it will two or three months later, and, with pleasant weather, you will get a good deal of use out of it this winter.
Holiday, Birthday and Wedding Presents.
—AT—
FOSTER
Furniture and Carpet Company.
Jackson, Mich., and Fort Wayne, Lafayette and Terre Haute, Ind.
Every article in our establishment is sold at the lowest possible cash price. So-called "Installment stores" charge you $50 for $30 worth of goods. Even if you want credit you can't afford to pay such exorbitant prices. If you need credit come and see us and we will arrange to sell you goods at CASH and not CREDIT prices.

Every Young man and woman should pursue a course of study in the Fort Wayne Business College. Day and evening school. Arrange to enter next term January 2nd. 19-d&w1m.

IT WILL PAY YOU!
If you are looking for
Holiday Goods!
—IN—
Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry or Silverware
To examine our elegant line of new goods before purchasing elsewhere.
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
For This Week. Prices to Suit the Times.
OPEN EVENINGS.
A Ticket to the Masonic Temple Free!
With every purchase of a dollar or more, we will give you a ticket to the Wilber Entertainment, Jan. 3 and 4.
YOUNG, The Arcade Jeweler.